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They Are Game to the Core

Pittsburg's Rich Men Will Gamble Until the Cows Come Home on Any Kind of a Proposition.

"Bet you five that fly to the right reaches that crack before the fellow to the left does."

"Make it $500 and I'll go you."

"You're on."

This conversation took place in one of the fashionable downtown cafes of Pittsburg a few days ago. Two well-known club men seated at one of the tables made the wager. The one who bet on the fly to the left" won, and, with a laugh, the other fellow paid over the money, and, pushing back their chairs, the two men, who are also lights in the business world, returned to their offices.

And they were not gamblers. They were but fair samples of the men for whom the card men and "sure-thing" gamblers of the country have for a long time been framing up deals, the same class of men who have been swindled out of hundreds of thousands of dollars in the past few years by the sharks.

It is men of this stripe who predominate in the fashionable American club of Pittsburg, in which there was such an explosion during this week, an explosion in which W. Joe Johnston, a member, brought dealing stud poker with a mirror and, by bending his finger, was haled to the police court and made disgorge.

The Pittsburg business man will bet on anything. There are but two things he must show the club man here in order to get a bet. First that he has a chance; second, that you have the money to pay him if he wins. Harry C. Pulliam, now president of the National League, a man who never bets himself, but who knows all the leading club men of Pittsburg, some years ago made a famous remark about the betting proclivities of the average man of money here in the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York, when one in Pulliam's hearing made a slighting remark about the gameness of the average Pittsburg man of money. Pulliam said:

"Game! Why, those Pittsburg fellows don't know what it is to quit on a betting proposition. Why, they'll match pennies for $1,000 a toss all day long, and will even bet you you ain't living and will lend you the money to pay if you lose."

It isn't very hard to get a bet out of the average Pittsburg man on any proposition that has two sides. At the big clubs business men worth millions very frequently discuss deals and close them while "cutting the card" for $100 a cut. There was last summer a poker game on one of the incoming steamers from Europe in which Norman E. Ream is said to have won a $38,000 jack pot in a five-handed game, beating H. C. Frick's full hand with four tens.

There are in Pittsburg now a lot of young bloods, sons of extremely wealthy parents, who will yell murder if the name Frick" is sprung on them in connection with poker. They have had theirs from Frick. Not long since half a dozen of the wealthy young members of the Pittsburg Country club were sitting in a game one evening when Mr. Frick came up in his auto. He walked into the card room and nodded to all the young fellows, calling them by their first names.

"Will you sit in, Mr. Frick?" one of them asked.

"Oh, I don't care if I do play a little while," said the man worth $70,000,000 as he sat down. "What's the game?"

"Dollar limit!" answered one of the players, scarcely able to conceal the exultation in his voice. Here was what looked to the young bloods to be a real "good thing," and it seemed a shame to take his money. It surely couldn't be that Frick could afford to waste his time keeping the run of a dollar-limit game, and everyone hitched up his chair closer in order to be able to get a bit of "the pie."

Never will that game be forgotten. Inside of two hours Frick had all the money the gang had with it, and also enough I. O. U.'s from the boys to start a bonfire. All the gang had left was the knowledge that "Old Man Frick" was never too busy to attend to his business, even if it was only a "dollar limit."

Nor will the lads ever forget the fiendish twinkle in Frick's eye as, when going out he turned and said: "If any of you boys haven't car fare my man will take you home in the auto."

Of course, everybody grinned sheepishly, but there was murder in their young hearts a moment later when they heard Frick snickering, actually laughing to himself as he went downstairs.

It has not been long since there was a pool tournament in the Duquesne club here, seven men entering at $10,000 apiece, making a pool of $70,000. The names of most of these men are known. During one of the games a player offered to bet anyone on the room $5,000 that he would make a certain shot which was before him. The bet was promptly taken and the player lost. That, as Harry Pulliam would say, "is betting some."

Hardly less important than this bet was the one made at pool in the same club some months ago, when an iron broken and a coal man playing pool for fun decided to add a little spice to the last game and play for $1,000 a side. The coal man lost and wrote his check for $1,000, which was not cashed at the bank, the coal man taking the stand that the signature, while his own, was not his "official signature," hence the check could not be collected.

The matter was placed in the hands of an attorney, but has since been hushed up apparently. The World readers are familiar with this story, as it was printed in full at the time with all names.

These stories leaking out of the big clubs, and all of them true, have had a tendency to incite the cupidity of crooked gamblers all over the country, and there have been instances of where gamblers have come to Pittsburg and lived a full year in order to gain entrance to some of the clubs where they would have a chance to get in some of the big games with the men of money who are bona-fide members of the clubs.

Of course all Pittsburg men are not particular about paying their gambling debts, but in such cases the social and gambling life of these people is short. There is in Pittsburg now a prominent man who is accused of having "welshed" on a $1,000 bet he made that Pittsburg would beat New York out last year. He was formerly known as a sport. He still bets, but when he does he has to put up his money in advance.—Pittsburg correspondence in New York World.

QUAIL IN NEBRASKA.

Grouse and prairie chicken are reported more plentiful than for a number of years, due to rigid enforcement of the law with relation to the shipment and sale of them, and also to the favorable hatching conditions during the early months of the season.

These birds are found principally in the territory north of the Platte river and in the central and western portion of the state, where reasonably good shooting may be expected. Quail have increased very rapidly during the last two years, and we hardly realize that they were practically exterminated by weather conditions during the winter of 1903.—Lincoln correspondence Forest and Stream.

The Logical Reason.

"I believe the reason that spiritualistic expert fell so flat was because he took to drink."

"Well, how could you expect a man always on the lookout for spirits not to take a drop now and then?"—Baltimore American.

AN ALL-AROUND STATESMAN

When affairs are wrong with men,
Who can set them right again?
Papa Taft.
When the times are out of joint,
Who's the surgeon to appoint?
Papa Taft,
Taft, Taft, Papa Taft!
He's a man of endless craft.
He can cure our every ill;
He's the nation's Patent Pill.

When the Cubans start a fuss,
Who can straighten out the muss?
Papa Taft.
When the Panamanians kick,
Who's the one to wield the stick?
Papa Taft.
Taft, Taft, Papa Taft!
He's as solid as a raft.
He can cure our every ache;
He's the bolus all should take.

When the politicians snarl
Who should supervise the bar'l?
Papa Taft,
When there's need of worth or weight,
Who's the man to save the state?
Papa Taft.
Taft, Taft, Papa Taft!
Down on those who loot or graft.
Let us loud his praises sing,
Patent Cure for Everything.
—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Alcohol From Corncobs.

Tests which have been made for the last two months in the experiment station of the State Agricultural College here have established definitely for the first time that there is a way to make denatured alcohol for use as fuel, light and motive power at a price that will be considerably lower than that of gasolene, and this material is none other than green corncobs.

Whereas, figures obtained from other countries that have manufactured denatured alcohol for years taken into consideration with the prices of corn, potatoes and molasses, hitherto the most used for manufacture of this article, have not held out hope of even meeting the prices of products of crude oil, not until these experiments were carried on was a way found to make commercial alcohol at a low enough cost to become the new popular article for these three purposes.

Green corncobs to a great quantity are thrown away every year by canneries all over the United States. These were not only waste product, but caused an expense as they soon soured and became so offensive it has been necessary to haul them away.

The tests carried on here show that there are eleven gallons of alcohol in each ton of green corncobs. The process of distillation is simple. A conveyor carries the cobs to a grinding machine, where they are reduced to a pulp. This pulp is mixed with water and then brought to a boil. After being boiled a short time the yeast is put into the pulp and the whole mass is allowed to ferment. After that the usual process of distillation is followed.

The cost of manufacture is shown to be about three cents a gallon. Adding the cost of denaturization and a liberal profit for distiller and retailer, the product can be sold for as low as 20 cents a gallon, and perhaps for 16 to 18 cents.

The significance of these experiments is readily understood when it is known that gasolene sells for at least 22 cents a gallon. As an article of motive power alcohol would compete with gasolene. It has been hitherto established that a gallon of alcohol will produce at least 10 per cent. more power than a gallon of gasolene. Therefore, with alcohol at 20 cents and gasolene at .22 cents, it is manifest the alcohol would be considered the cheaper.

In Germany a lamp is now made for burning alcohol with a Wellsbach burner, which produces a strong, steady and high-grade light. Experiments testing this lamp with the most approved pattern kerosene lamps with round wicks and an equal candle-power showed that a gallon of alcohol would keep the alcohol lamp burning twice as long as the kerosene. Therefore, with kerosene at as low a price as 15 cents, it would be 50 per cent. more expensive for lighting purposes than alcohol made from corn cobs. It has already been estimated that at 25 and even 30 cents a gallon alcohol could compete with kerosene.

Comparison with results in foreign countries shows that nowhere has alcohol been produced at so low a price as this. In France the price has ranged from 30 to 50 cents; in Italy, 32 to 58 cents; in Cuba, 29 cents; in Germany, 27 to 29 cents.

Explanation of these higher prices is found in the fact that in Germany potatoes are used principally; in France, beets; in Italy, grains, and in Cuba, molasses. Of these various products molasses is far the cheapest. And yet the Cubans, with the molasses on their plantations, have not been able to bring the selling price below 29 cents.

In Germany, which has, perhaps developed the denatured alcohol industry to the greatest extent, potatoes costing an average of 27 cents a bushel are used for manufacture. In the United States the average cost of potatoes has been 45 cents. So, if potatoes were to be used, it is manifest the cost of alcohol would be brought up to double that in Germany, or more than 50 cents. It requires only 1.26 bushels of potatoes to produce a gallon of alcohol, as compared with almost two hundred pounds of green corncobs. But the important fact is that cobs will cost practically nothing and potatoes close to 50 cents.—Ames (Ia.) Correspondence of the New York Tribune.

WOOD RAT TYPIFIES MAN

He Is Small, but His Acquisitiveness Is Insatiable.

Too many Americans have the "wood rat instinct." The wood rat, the animal, is a native of southern Oregon, but the wood rat typified in man is not restricted to any small section of a state or nation, but is wellnigh universal.

The wood rat is small, no larger than a common rat, but his ambition and acquisitiveness are unsatiable. His one insane desire seems to be to increase the size of the pile of his sticks. The neighboring field is his place under tribute. First all the nearby sticks are gathered into the pile. Then, as these are cleaned up, he goes further and further away from home, and every twig is eagerly seized upon to increase the size of his pile of sticks.

The wood rat regards his pile of sticks as a refuge in time of trouble. On the first sound of alarm he rushes for the pile and crawls underneath. It is here that he often finds his destruction, for a summer fire sometimes sweeps through the woods, and the wood rat's pile of sticks makes a veritable furnace. The larger the pile the hotter the fire, and thus he has piled up the means of his own agony.

We do not need to carry the comparison any further; the lesson is obvious, but still many of us do not appear to realize that we are like the wood rat, worshiping a pile of sticks. We marry a man because of the size of his pile of sticks, and not from an innate attractiveness. We call this man a success because he can gather sticks faster than any of his companions. We call this man "sharp" and "shrewd" because, after a fellow worker has laboriously made a huge pile, he steps in and ousts his fellow from the pile and appropriates all the sticks for his own.

Let us take warning from the wood rat and the summer fire—the larger the pile of sticks the fiercer burns the fire when the time of destruction finally arrives.—Montreal Star.

Quaker Drink Cure.

Ladies' Home Journal.

William Penn was once urging a man he knew to stop drinking to excess when the man suddenly asked:

"Can you tell me of an easy way to do it?"

"Yes," replied Penn, readily, "it is just as easy as to open thy hand, friend."

"Convince me of that," the man exclaimed, "and I will promise upon my honor to do as you tell me."

"Well, my friend," Penn answered, "whenever thee finds a glass of liquor in thy hand, open that hand before the glass touches thy lips, and thee will never drink to excess again."

The man was so struck by the simplicity of the great Quaker's advice that he followed it and reformed.

THE MOUND BUILDERS

Burial of Dead in This Manner Practiced Up to Advent of Whites.

Mound builders of the Mississippi valley, in the manner of burial of their dead, were in close touch with those of the valley of the Ohio, and had something in common with them, embracing the ideals displayed in the ancestor worship of the Oriental, as well as antedating the custom of setting a granite shaft as a mark of respect over the graves of our departed at the present time.

Formerly mound builders were supposed to have become an extinct race, occupying the territory in which these numerous burial mounds are found, prior to its occupancy by the North American Indians, but in the light of more recent and more thorough investigation, writes Richard Hermann, in "Records of the Past," it has been shown that burial of the dead in mounds has been practiced by the Muskawakies of the Foxes, who occupied the territory up to and including some of the time when the first white people settled in the upper Mississippi valley.

The former erroneous supposition came about principally through the uncommunicativeness of the Indian. When questioned concerning the mounds and their contents he would invariably act the stolo, for according to his ideas of ancestor worship the subject was held sacred and was not to be touched upon, nor were any of the belongings which had been buried with him ever in any manner to be used again by any living man. For this reason, when shown flint arrow or spear heads they would profess ignorance and insist that they were there before the arrival of the Indian.

The conical mounds, Mr. Hermann states, are generally individual or family burying mounds. The earth, sand or other material is carried there by the members of the tribe or the nearest of kin and filled around the body. Apparently the further the earth, sand or other material of which the mound is being built is brought or the more laborious the work of carrying it to the place of interment, the higher the respect paid to the dead. And in this respect they do not differ materially from white people. We would disdain to erect over a grave in the Middle West a shaft made from the limestone of the local Galena formation, but instead get a granite shaft shipped from Vermont or elsewhere equally as great a distance and at as great an expense.

THE JAPAN OF EUROPE

What King Charles of Rumania Has Done for His Country.

Rumania may well be proud to be called the Japan of Europe. She has achieved in the midst of incessant jealousy and opposition much that the free empire of the far east has accomplished.

But, says the Fortnightly Review, the progress of Rumania, if less great, is perhaps more meritorious even than that of Japan. To a small state, hampered at every turn by Turkish reaction and European greed or ignorance, the opportunities of progress were much less favorable than in the island empire of Japan.

But on May 23, 1906, King Charles I. of a free Rumania celebrated his forty years of reign and saw what was once a Turkish vassal state standing proudly erect among the European nations. Where once was chaos and corruption today is an orderly state, bound in friendly alliance with great powers, and, more important still, an example to the world of peace internal development and of a tranquil but persistent foreign policy.

BACHELOR HABITS.

There are not a few women in the world who have a rooted idea that their husbands should be as much a home fixture as the domestic cat, and this little mistake on their part is an active agent in the propagation of matrimonial woes.

Man is essentially a creature of change, and monotony is the death blow of many a one-time fierce, burning passion. Consequently the wise woman, knowing this, will encourage her husband to spend an occasional evening out, recognizing that her company and that of his home will be better appreciated if sandwiched in between a night with his old chums or one spent at the much-maligned but innocent club meeting.

Early in married life a woman should recognize this fact and act accordingly. Instead of adopting an aggressive attitude when her husband suggests going out, she should smile sweetly, help him to get out and say: "I'm glad you are going out, dear. Don't hurry home," and when he does come it should be to find a smiling wife and a good supper.

This is the sort of marriage which is seldom a failure. The husband of such a wife is always in love with her, and has a habit of mentally contrasting her with the other wives of his acquaintance, much to her advantage.

There are many worse fellows than the one who seeks an occasional night out with his particular chums. Encourage him, little bride, and don't weep your bonnie eyes out when he takes you at your word. Never mind the example of your neighbor who has a husband of the first-class henpecked order, says Woman's Life. You do not want monotony to put the first touch of blight on your still warm, glowing affection, and this assuredly will happen if you do not restrain your passion for an unlimited dose of your husband's company.

ONE MAN'S LARGE WORK.

The persistent work of one man, Mr. William Dutcher, is mainly responsible for the passage of identical laws in thirty-two states of the Union. He is not supported by any political party nor backed by any great industry, nor has he received a penny in payment for his time, labor and expenses. At the head of the Audubon society, a purely voluntary organization for preserving bird life, he has induced the various legislatures to pass the model bird protection law, simply out of love for birds and from appreciation of their value. This law provides in general for the protection of all except game birds, and allows only a short hunting season. Besides the indifference of most legislators, Mr. Dutcher has had the active opposition of many to overcome. For example, he appeared before the proper committee in the Georgia legislature to urge that the society's game laws be passed. One senator settled himself in his chair, and with the air of a man who held all the trumps, asked Mr. Dutcher:

"Well, what makes you do all this?"

Mr. Dutcher explained that he was interested in bird protection and was an officer of a society devoted to that object.

"Well, I guess you do it to keep busy and to interfere," replied the senator, "and I'm against your bill." He resented outside interference with Georgia's affairs and his opposition killed the bill that session.

"That's where I made a bad mistake," said Mr. Dutcher. "If I had asked him to introduce the bill, everything would have gone beautifully."—The World's Work.

He's All Right.

"Hello, old man. Haven't seen anything of you since you got married. How goes it?"

"Thanks, fairly well. But marriage is a costly job! If you only knew what the dressmakers charge!"

"So, I suppose you regret it?"

"Oh, no, I married a dressmaker!"—Translated for Tales from Meggendorfer Blatter.

Nebraska Woman Makes Living as the Village Blacksmith

MRS. WILCOX AT WORK.

Lincoln, Neb., Oct. 18.—Mrs. Philip Wilcox, a slender little woman, weighs scarcely over one hundred pounds, is the village blacksmith of College View, Neb. She learned the somewhat unusual trade from her husband.

Having taken up the work at first for pleasure, Mrs. Wilcox found her health steadily improved with the exercise, and decided to keep the little Wilcox blacksmith shop open one summer while her husband was away working in the railroad shops. Her success was so marked that she has kept at the work ever since. She can shoe a horse as well as any blacksmith in the country, though she admits this is one part of the work which is a little distasteful to her.

Mrs. Wilcox was a teacher before her marriage, and now holds a teacher's certificate.

"I shall not teach this winter, though," she said. "There is more money in blacksmithing. If some of those poor, overworked teachers would try this business for a time they would never go back to the schoolroom again. I'm bringing up my children the same way. The eldest is an expert bicycle repairer now, and the youngest two are also good at the business. The eldest girl has a bank account that she earned from bicycle repairing."

Mr. and Mrs. Wilcox are staunch Seventh Day Adventists, Mr. Wilcox having resigned his place in the railroad shops of Ottawa, Kan., because they wanted him to work on Saturday, the day he observes as Sunday.

One day a farmer led up a mettlesome young horse to be shod. Mr. Wilcox went forward to take charge of the animal, but its owner shook his head.

"If you don't mind, Phil," he said, "I'd rather Mrs. Wilcox would do this job. The colt seems to have a weakness for her. He nearly kicked the shop down when a man tried to shoe him down in Lincoln a few weeks ago, but when Mrs. Wilcox did it before he acted like a lamb. She charms them some way. Maybe it's the way she talks to them."

Mrs. Wilcox stroked the horse for a moment on the nose, and, talking gently to him all the time, began the work, the animal offering no resistance whatever, though he had laid back his ears threateningly at Mr. Wilcox's approach.

Noting the look of surprise caused by the ease with which she wielded a heavy hammer, Mrs. Wilcox smiled.

"It's not so much strength," she said, "though of course I'm a hundred per cent stronger than I was when I began this work. It's more in knowing just how, and, perhaps, in really enjoying it. You'd be surprised to know how much genuine pleasure I get out of this work."

THE Pillar of Light

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By LOUIS TRACY,
Author of "The Wings of the Morning."

CHAPTER III.

At the foot of a long flight of steps leading from the boat quay to the placid water of Penzance harbor a stoutly built craft was moored. It had two occupants this bright January morning, and they were sufficiently diverse in appearance to attract the attention of the local squad of that great army of loungers which seems to thrive in tobacco-blessed content at all places where men go down to the sea in ships.

The pair consisted of a weather-beaten fisherman and a girl.

The man was scarred and blistered by wind and wave until he had attained much outward semblance to his craft. Nebertheless, man and boat looked reliable. They were sturdy and strong; antiquated, perhaps, and greatly in want of a new coat; but shaped on lines to resist the elements together for years to come. Ben Pollard and his pilchard-driver, Daisy, were Cornish celebrities of note. Not once, but many times, had they been made immortal—with the uncertain immortality of art—by painters of the Newlyn school.

The girl, an animated cameo, to which the shabby picturesqueness of Old Ben in his patched garments and old Daisy in her unkempt solidity supplied a fitting background, merited the tacit approval she received from the pipe-smokers.

Flaxen-haired, blue-eyed, with a face of a delicate, flower-like beauty which added to its mobile charm by the healthy glow of a skin brightened and deepened in tone by an abiding love of the open air, she suggested, by her attire, an artistic study of the color effects derivable from the daringly trustful little plant which gave the boat its name. She wore a coat and skirt of green cloth, lightly hemmed and cuffed with dark red braid. Her large white hat was trimmed with velvet of a tone to match the braid, and her neatly fitting brown boots and gloves were of the right shade. Beneath her coat there was a glimpse of a knitted jersey of soft white wool, this being a tribute to the season, though a winter in Lyonnesse can usually shrug its comfortable shoulders at the deceitful vagaries of the Riviera.

That she was a young person of some maritime experience was visible to the connoisseurs above at a glance. She was busily engaged in packing the spacious lockers of the Daisy with certain stores of apples, oranges and vegetables—ranging from the lordly new potato (an aristocrat at that time of the year) to the plebian cabbage—and her lithe, active figure moved with an ease born of confidence in the erratic principles of gravitation as codified and arranged by a rocking boat.

Pollard, too, was overhauling his gear, seeing that the mast was securely stepped and the tackle ran free. Whilst they worked they talked, and, of course, the critics listened.

"Do you think the weather will hold, Ben?" asked the girl over her shoulder, stooping to arrange some clusters of daffodils and narcissus so that they should not suffer by the lurch of some heavy package when the boat heeled over.

"The glass be a-fallin', sure, missy," said the old fellow cheerily, "but wi' the wind backin' round to the norrard it on'y means a drop o' wet."

"You think we will make the rock in good time?"

"We'm do our best, Miss Enid."

She sat up suddenly.

"Don't you dare tell me, Ben Pollard, that after all our preparations we may have to turn back or run for inglorious shelter into Lamorna."

Her mock indignation induced a massive grin. "A mahogany table breaking into mirth," was Enid's private description of Ben's face when he smiled.

"'Ee knaw the coast as well as most," he said. "Further go, stronger blow, 'ee knaw."

"And not so slow, eh, Ben? Really, you and the Daisy look more tubby every time I see you."

Thus disparaged, Pollard defended himself and his craft.

"Me an' Daisy 'll sail to Gulf Light quicker'n any other two tubs in Penzance, missy. Her be a long run at this time o' year, but you'm get there all right, I 'spect. Wi' a norrard breeze we'm be safe enough. If the wind makes 'ee c'n zee et comin', 'ee knaw."

She laughed quietly. Any reflection on the spanking powers of his pilchard-driver would rouse Ben instantly.

"And if I didn't know all you could teach me," she cried, "and as if anyone in all Cornwall could teach me better."

The old fisherman was mollified. He looked along the quay.

"Time we'm cast off," he said. "Miss Constance be a plaguey long time fetchin' them wraps."

"Oh, Ben, how can you say that? She had to go all the way to the cottage. Why, if she ran—"

"Here she be," he broke in, "an' she b'aint runnin' neither. Her's got a young man in tow."

"Why, its Jack!" she cried, waving a delighted hand.

"So it be," admitted Pollard, after a surprised stare. "When I look landward my eyes b'ain't so good as they was."

He stated this fact regretfully. No elderly sea-dog will ever acknowledge to failing vision when he gazes at the level horizon he knows so well. This is no pretense to unwilling age; it is wholly true. The settled chaos of the shore bewilders him. The changeful sea cannot.

Meanwhile, the dawdlers lining the wharf, following Enid's signals with their eyes, devoted themselves to a covert staring at the young people hurrying along the quay.

Constance Brand, being a young and pretty woman, secured their instant suffrages. Indeed, she would have won the favorable verdict of a more severe audience. Taller than Enid, she had the brown hair and hazel eyes of her father. To him, too, she owed the frank, self-reliant pose of head and clearly cut, refined features which conveyed to others that all-important first good impression. Blended with Stephen Brand's firm incisiveness, and softening the quiet strength of her marked resemblance to him, was an essential femininity which lifted her wholly apart from the ruck of handsome English girls who find delight in copying the manners and even the dress of their male friends.

Her costume was an exact replica of that of Enid. She walked well and rapidly, yet her alert carriage had a grace, a subtle elegance, more frequently seen in America than in England. Her lively face, flushed with exercise, and, it may be, with some little excitement, conveyed the same Transatlantic characteristic. One said at seeing her: "Here is a girl who has lived abroad." It came as a surprise to learn that she had never crossed the Channel.

The man with her, Lieutenant John Percival Stanhope, R. N., was too familiar a figure in Penzance to evoke muttered comment from the gallery.

A masterful young gentleman he looked, and one accustomed to having his own way in the world, whether in love or war. True type of the British sailor, he had the physique of a strong man and the adventurously cheerful expression of a boy.

The skin of his face and hands, olive-tinted with exposure, his dark hair and the curved eyelashes, which drooped over his blue eyes, no less than the artistic proclivities suggested by his well-chiseled features and long, tapering fingers, proclaimed that Stanhope, notwithstanding his Saxon surname and bluff bearing, was a Celt His mother, in fact, was a Tregarthen of Cornwall, daughter of a peer, and a leading figure in local society.

One may ask: "Why should a youth of good birth and social position be on such terms of easy familiarity with two girls, one of whom was the daughter of a lighthouse-keeper, and the other her sister by adoption?"

Indeed, a great many people did ask this pertinent question; among others, Lady Margaret Stanhope put it often and pointedly to her son, without any cogent answer being forthcoming.

If she were denied enlightenment, although her maternal anxiety was justifiable, the smokers on the pier, as representing the wider gossip of the town, may also be left unsatisfied.

"This is a nice thing," he cried, when he came within speaking distance of the girl in the boat. "I manage to bamboozle the admiral out of three days' leave and I rush to Penzance to be told that Constance and you are off to the Gulf Rock for the day. It is too bad of you, Enid."

Eyebrows were raised and silent winks exchanged among the human sparrows lining the rails.

"So Master Jack came to see Miss Trevillion, eh? What would her lady-ship say if she heard that?"

"Why not come with us?" The audacity of her!

"By Jove," he agreed, "that would be jolly. Look here. Wait two minutes until I scribble a line to the mater—"

"Nothing of the sort, Jack," interposed the other girl quietly, taking from his arm the waterproof cloaks he was carrying for her. "You know Lady Margaret would be very angry, and with very good reason. Moreover, dad would be annoyed, too."

"The old girl is going out this afternoon," he protested.

"And she expects you to go with her. Now, Jack, don't let us quarrel before we have met for five minutes. We will see you tomorrow."

He helped her down the stone steps.

"Enid," he murmured, "Connie and you must promise to drive with me to Morvah in the morning. I will call for you at eleven sharp."

"What a pity you can't sail out to the rock with us today. Tomorvah is so distant."

The minx lifted her blue eyes to his with such ingenuous regret in them that Stanhope laughed, and pipes were shifted to permit the litseners above their head to snigger approval of her quip.

"Dad will wig us enough as it is, Enid," said the other girl. "We are bringing him a peace-offering of fruits of the earth, Jack."

"Will you be able to land?"

"One never can tell. It all depends on the state of the sea near the rock. Anyhow, we can have a chat, and send up the vegetables by the derrick."

"We'm never get there thiccy tide if we'm stop here much longer," interrupted Ben.

"Hello, old grampus!! How are you? Mind you keep these young ladies off the stones."

"And mind you keep your tin-pot off the stones," growled Pollard. "They was a-sayin' larst night her were aground at Portsea."

"They said right, Father Ben. That is why I am here."

Enid glanced at him with ready anxiety. There was nothing of the flirt in her manner now.

"I hope you had no mishap," she said, and Connie mutely echoed the inquiry. Both girls knew well what a serious thing it was for a youngster to run his first boat ashore.

"Don't look so glum," he chuckled. "I am all right. Got a bit of kudos out of it really. We fouled the Volcanic and strained our steering gear. That is all."

It was not all. He did not mention that, during a topedo attack on a foggy night, he ran up to three battleships undefended by nets, and stencilled his initials within a white square on five different parts of their sleek hulls, thus signifying to an indignant admiral and three confounded captains (dictionary meaning of "confounded") that these leviathans had been ingloriously sunk at their moorings by torpedoes.

"It sounds unconvincing," said Constance. "You must supply details tomorrow. Enid, that horrid pun of yours ruins the word."

"Are we also to supply luncheon?" chimed in Enid.

"Perish the thought. I have lived on sandwiches and bottled beer for a week. There! Off you go."

He gave the boat a vigorous push and stood for a little while at the foot of the steps, ostensibly to light a cigar. He watched Constance shipping the rudder whilst Enid hoisted the sail and old Ben plied a pair of oars to carry the boat into the fair way of the channel.

They neared the harbor lighthouse. The brown sail filled and the Daisy got way on her. Then she sped round the end of the solid pier and vanished, whereupon Lieutenant Stanhope walked slowly to the Promenade, whence he could see the diminishing speck of canvas on the shining sea until it was hidden by Clement's Island.

At last, the devotees of twist and shag, resting their tired arms on the railing, were able to exchange comments.

"Brace o' fine gells, them," observed the acknowledged leader, a broken-down "captain" of a mine abandoned soon after his birth.

"Fine," agreed his nearest henchman. Then, catching the gloom of the captain's gaze after Stanhope's retreating figure, he added:

"But what does that young spark want turning their pretty heads for them, I should like to know?"

"They didn't seem partic'lar stuck on 'im," ventured another.

"The ways of women is curious," pronounced the oracle. "I once knew a gell—"

But his personal reminiscences were not of value. More to the point was the garbled, but, in the main, accurate account he gave of the rescue of an unknown child by one of the keepers of the Gulf Rock lighthouse on a June morning eighteen years earlier.

Stephen Brand was the name of the man, and there was a bit of mystery about him, too. They all knew that a lightkeeper earned a matter of £70 to £80 a year—not enough to maintain a daughter and an adopted child in slap-up style, was it? A small villa they lived in, and a governess they had, and ponies to ride when they were big enough. The thing was ridiculous, wasn't it?

Everybody agreed that it was.

People said Brand was a swell. Well, that might or might not be true. The speaker did not think much of him. He was a quiet, unsociable chap, though Jones, a Trinity pensioner, who kept the "Pilchard and Seine" now, wouldn't hear a wrong word about him, and always called him "cap'n." A pretty sort of captain! But then, they all knew what an old slow-coach Jones was. They did: Jones' pints were retailed on the premises for money down.

Then there was Spence, lame Jim, who lived at Marazion; he told a fine tale about a fight with a shark before Brand reached the boat in which was the blessed baby—that very girl, Enid, they had just seen. Was it true? How could he say? There was a lot about it at the time in the local papers, but just then his own mind was given to thoughts of enlisting, as a British expedition was marching across the desert to relieve Khartoum—and cause Gordon's death.

No; Brand and the two girls had not dwelt all the time in Penzance. The lightkeepers went all over the kingdom, you know, but he had hit upon some sort of fog-signal fad—Brand was always a man of fads; he once told the speaker that all the Polwena Mine wanted was work—and the Gulf Rock was the best place for trying it. At his own request the Trinity people sent him back there two years ago. Some folk had queer tastes, hadn't they? And talking so much had made him dry.

Then the conversation languished, as the only obvious remark of any importance was not forthcoming.

Meanwhile, the Daisy sped buoyantly toward the southwest. Although she was broad in beam and staunch from thwart to keel, it was no light undertaking to run fourteen miles out and home in such a craft.

But old Ben Pollard knew what he was about. Not until the granite pillar of the distant Gulf Rock opened up beyond Carn du was it necessary to turn the boat's head seawards. Even then, by steering close to the Runnelstone, they need not, during two-thirds of the time, be more than a mile or so distant from one of the many creeks in which they could secure shelter in case of a sudden change in the weather.

Thenceforward there was nothing for it but a straight run of six miles to the rock, behind which lay the Scilly Isles, forty miles away, and well below the boat's horizon.

So, when the moment came for the final decision to be made, Pollard cast an anxious eye at a great bank of cloud mounting high in the north.

There was an ominous drop in the temperature, too. The rain he anticipated might turn to snow, and snow is own brother to fog at sea, though both are generally absent from the Cornish littoral in winter.

"Ben," cried Enid, breaking off a vivid if merciless description of a new disciple who had joined the artistic coterie at Newlyn, "what are you looking at?"

He scratched his head and gazed fixedly at the white battalions sweeping in aerial conquest over the land.

"She do look like snaw," he admitted.

"Well, what does that matter?"

Without waiting for orders Constance had eased the helm a trifle. The Daisy was now fairly headed for the rock. With this breeze she would be there in less than an hour.

"It be a bit risky," grumbled Ben.

"We will be alongside the lighthouse before there can be any serious downfall," said practical Constance.

"Surely we can make the land again no matter how thick the weather may be."

Ben allowed himself to be persuaded. In after life he would never admit that they were free agents at that moment.

"It had to be," he would say. "It wur in me mind to argy wi' she, but I just couldn't. An' how often do us zee snaw in Carnwall? Not once in a blue moon." And who would dispute him? No West-countryman, certainly.

At a distance of five miles one small fishing craft is as like another as two Lilliputians to the eye of Gulliver. In a word, it needs acquaintance and nearness to distinguish them.

As it happened, Stephen Brand did happen to note the Daisy and the course she was shaping. But, during the short interval when his telescope might have revealed him the identity of her occupants, he was suddenly called by telephone from the oil-room to the kitchen. When next he ran aloft in a wild hurry to signal for assistance, he found, to his despair, that the Land's End was already blotted out in a swirling snowstorm, and the great plain of blue sea had shrunk to a leaden patch whose visible limits made the reef look large by comparison.

With the mechanical precision of habit he set the big bell in motion. Its heavy boom came fitfully through the pelting snow-flakes to the ears of the two girls and old Ben. The latter, master of the situation now, announced his intention to 'bout ship and make for Mound's Bay.

"'Ee doan' ketch me tryin' to sail close to Gulf Rock when 'ee can't zee a boat's length ahead," he said, emphatically. "I be sorry, ladies both, but 'ee knaw how the tide runs over the reef, an' 'tes easy to drive to the wrong side of the light. We'm try again tomorrow. On'y the flowers 'll spile. All the rest—"

Crash! A loud explosion burst forth from the dense heights of the storm. The Daisy, sturdy as she was, seemed to shiver. The very air trembled with the din. Pollard had his hand on the sail to swing it to starboard when Constance put the tiller over to bring the boat's head up against the wind. For an instant he hesitated. Even he versed in the ways of the sea, was startled. Both girls positively jumped the sudden bang of the rocket was so unexpected.

"Mister Brand must ha' zeed us," pronounced Ben. "That's a warnin' to we to go back."

The words had scarce left his lips when another report smote the great silence, otherwise unbroken save by the quiet plash of the sea against the bows and the faint reverberations of the distant bell.

"That is too urgent to be intended for us," said Constance. "We were just half way when the snow commenced."

"I did not notice any vessel near the rock," cried Enid, tremulously. "Did you, Ben?"

Pollard's slow utterance was not quick enough. Before he could answer, a third rocket thundered its overpowering summons.

"That is the 'help wanted' signal," said Constance. "Ben, there is no question now of going back. We must keep our present course for twenty minutes at least, and then take to the oars. The bell will guide us."

"Oh, yes, Ben," agreed Enid. "Something has gone wrong on the rock itself. I am quite sure there was no ship near enough to be in trouble already."

"By gum, we'm zee waht's the matter," growled Ben. "Steady it is, Miss Brand. Ef we'm in trouble I'd as soon ha' you two gells aboard as any two men in Penzance."

At another time the compliment would have earned him a torrent of sarcasm. Now it passed unheeded. The situation was bewildering, alarming. There were three keepers in the lighthouse. The signal foreboded illness, sudden and serious illness. Who could it be?

In such a crisis charity begins at home. Constance, with set face and shining eyes, Enid, flushed and on the verge of tears, feared lest their own beloved one should be the sufferer.

To each of them Stephen Brand was equally a kind and devoted father. He never allowed Enid to feel that she was dependent on his bounty. Only the other day, when she hinted at the adoption of an art career as a future means of earning a livelihood, he approved of the necessary study but laughed at the reason."

"With your pretty face and saucy ways, Enid," he said, "I shall have trouble enough to keep you in the nest without worrying as to the manner of your leaving it. Work at your drawing, by all means. Avoid color as the bane of true art. But where Connie and I live you shall live, until you choose to forsake us."

No wonder these girls thought there was no other man in the world like "dad." Their delightful home was idyllic in its happiness; their only sorrow that Brand should be away two months out of three on account of the pursuit in which he passed his hours of leisure during recent years.

Neither dared to look at the other. They could not trust themselves to speak. There was relief in action, for thought was torture.

The docile Daisy steadily forged through the waves. The spasmodic clang of the bell came more clearly each minute. Pollard, kneeling in the bows, peered into the gloom of the swirling snow. He listened eagerly to the bell. With right hand or left he motioned to Constance to bring the boat's head nearer to the wind or permit the sail to fill out a little more.

Enid, ready to cast the canvas loose at the first hint of danger, consulted her watch frequently. At last she cried:

"Twenty minutes, Ben."

What a relief it was to hear her own voice. The tension was becoming unbearable.

"Right y' are, missy. No need to slack off yet. 'Tes clearin' a bit. We'm heave to alongside the rock in less'n no time."

The fisherman was right. His trained senses perceived a distinct diminution in the volume of snow. Soon they could see fifty, a hundred, two hundred yards ahead. On the starboard quarter they caught a confused rushing noise, like the subdued murmur of a millrace. The tide had covered the rock.

"Luff et is!" roared Ben, suddenly. "Steady now."

Out of the blurred vista a ghostly column rose in front. Smooth and sheer were its granite walls,

not submerged in an unknown sea, finds itself again meandering through new plains of wider horizon.

Such a perilous passage can never be foreseen. The rapids may begin where the trees are highest and the meadows most luxuriant. No warning is given. The increased pace of events is pleasant and exhilarating. Even the last wild plunge over hte cascade is neither resented nor feared. Some frail craft are shattered in transit, some wholly sunken, some emerge with riven sails and tarnished embellishments. A few not only survive the ordeal, but thereby fit themselves for more daring exploits, more soul-stirring adventures.

When the two girls stood with Stephen Brand in the narrow entrance to the lighthouse, the gravity of their bright young faces was due solely to the fact that their father had announced the serious accidents which had befallen his assistants. No secret monitor whispered that fate, in her bold and merciless dramatic action, had roughly removed two characters from the stage to clear it for more striking events.

Not once in twenty years has it happened that two out of the three keepers maintained on a rock station within signaling distance of the shore had become incapacitated for duty on the same day. The thing was so bewilderingly sudden, the arrival of Constance and Enid on the scene so timely and unexpected, that Brand, a philosopher of ready decision in most affairs of life, was at a loss what to do for the best now that help, of a sort undreamed of, was at hand.

The case of Jackson, who was scalded, was simple enough. The board of trade medicine chest supplied to each lighthouse is a facsimile of that carried by every sea-going steamship. It contained the ordinary remedies for such an injury, and there would be little difficulty or danger in lowering the sufferer to the boat.

But Bates' affair was different. He lay almost where he had fallen. Brand had only lifted him into the storeroom from the foot of the stairs, placing a pillow beneath his head, and appealing both to him and to Jackson to endure their torture unmoved whilst he went to signal for assistance.

The problem that confronted him now was one of judgment. Was it better to await the coming of the doctor or endeavor to transfer Bates to the boat?

He consulted Ben Pollard again; the girls were already climbing the steep stairs to sympathize with and tend to the injured men.

"Do you think it will blow harder, Ben, when the tide turns?" he asked.

The old fellow seemed to regard the question as most interesting and novel. Indeed, to him, some such query and its consideration provided the chief problem of each day. Therefore he surveyed land, sea and sky most carefully before he replied:

"It may be a'most anything afore night, Mister Brand."

At another time Brand would have smiled. Today he was nervous, distraught, wrenched out of the worn rut of things.

"I fancy there is some chance of the doctor being unable to land when he reaches the rock. Do you agree with me?"

His voice rang sharply. Ben caught its note and dropped his weather-wise ambiguity.

"It'll blow harder, an' mebbe snaw agin," he said.

"I shall need some help here in that case, so I will retain the young ladies. Of course you can manage the boat easily enough without them?"

Pollard grinned reassuringly.

"We'm run straight in wi' thiccy wind," he said.

So they settled it that way, all so simply.

A man sets up two slim masts a thousand mile apart and flashes comprehensible messages across the void. The multitude gapes at first, but soon accepts the thing as reasonable. "Wireless telegraphy," is the term, as one says "by mail."

A whole drama was flowing over a curve of the earth at that moment but the Marconi station was invisible. There was no expectant telepathic sensation present to tell Brand and the fisherman that their commonplace words covered a magic code.

Jackson, white and mute, was lowered first. The brave fellow would not content himself with nursing his agony amidst the cushions aft. When Bates, given some slight strength by a stiff dose of brandy, was carried, with infinite care, down three flights of steep and narrow stairs, and slung to the crane in an iron cot to be lowered in his turn, Jackson stood up. Heedless of remonstrances, he helped to steady the cot and adjust it amidships clear of the sail.

"Well done, Artie," said Brand's clear voice.

"Oh, brave!" murmured Enid.

"We will visit you every day, and the hospital," sang out Constance.

Jackson smiled, yes, smiled, though his bandaged arms quivered and the scarred nerves of his hands throbbed excruciatingly. Speak aloud he could not. Yet he bent over his more helpless mate and whispered hoarsely:

"Cheer up, old man. Your case is worse'n mine. An' ye did it for me."

Pollard, with a soul gnarled as his body, yet had a glimpse of higher things when he muttered:

"D'ye think ye can hold her, mate, whiles I hoist the cloth?"

Jackson nodded. The request was a compliment, a recognition. He sat down and hooked the tiller betwee narm and ribs. Ben hauled with a will; the Daisy, as if she were glad to escape the cascades of green water swirling over the rock, sprang into instant animation. The watchers from the lighthouse saw Ben relieve the steersman and tenderly arrange the cushions behind his back. Then Brand closed the iron doors and the three were left in dim obscurity.

They climbed nearly a hundred feet of stairways and emerged on to the cornice balcony after Brand had stopped the clockwork which controlled the hammer of the bell.

What a difference up here! The sea, widened immeasurably, had changed its color. Now it was a sullen blue gray. The land was nearer and higher. The Daisy had shrunk to a splash of dull brown on the tremendous ocean prairie. How fierce and keen the wind! How disconsolate the murmur of the reef!

Brand, adjusting his binoculars, scrutinized the boat.

"All right aboard," he said. "I think we have adopted the wiser course. They will reach Penzance by half-past two."

His next glance was toward the Land's End signal station. A line of flags flutered out to the right of the staff.

"Signal noted and forwarded," he read aloud. "That is all right, but the wind has changed."

Enid popped inside the lantern for shelter. It was bitterly cold.

"Better follow her example, Connie," said Brand, to his daughter. "I will draw the curtains. We can see just as well and be comfortable."

Indeed, the protection of the stout plate glass, so thick and tough that sea birds on a stormy night dashed themselves to painless death against it, was very welcome. Moreover, though neither of the girls would admit it, there was a sense of security here which was strangely absent when they looked into the abyss beneath the stone gallery. Constance balancing a telescope, Enid peering through the field glasses, followed the progress of the Daisy in silence, but Brand's eyes wandered uneasily from the barometer, which had fallen rapidly during the past hour, to the cyclonic nimbus spreading its dark mass beyond the Seven Stones lightship. The sun had vanished, seemingly for the day, and the indicator attached to the base of the wind vane overhead pointed now sou'west by west. It would not require much further variation to bring about a strong blow from the true southwest, a quarter responsible for most of the fierce gales that sweep the English channel.

Nevertheless, this quick darting about of the fickle breeze did not usually betoken lasting bad weather. At the worst, the girls might be compelled to pass the night on the rock. He knew that the tug with the two relief men would make a valiant effort to reach the lighthouse at the earliest possible moment. When the men joined him the girls could embark. As it was, the affair was spiced with adventure. Were it not for the mishap to the assistant keepers the young people would have enjoyed themselves thoroughly. The new airt of the wind, too, would send the Daisy speedily back to port. This, in itself, justified the course he had taken. On the whole, a doubtful situation was greatly relieved. His face brightened. With a grave humor not altogether artificial, he cried:

"Now, Constance, I did not take you aboard as a visitor. Between us we ought to muster a good appetite. Come with me to the store-room. I will get you anything you want and leave you in charge of the kitchen."

"And poor me!" chimed in Enid.

"Oh, you, miss, are appointed upper house-maid. And mind you, no followers."

"Mercy! I nearly lost my situation before I got it."

"How?"

"We met Jack Stanhope and asked him to come with us."

"You asked him, you mean," said Constance.

"And you met him, I meant," said Enid.

"I don't care a pin how you treated Stanhope, so long as you didn't bring him," said Brand, "though, indeed, he would have been useful as it turned out."

When lunch was ready they summoned him by the electric bells he had put up throughout the building. It gave them great joy to discover in the living room a code of signals which covered a variety of messages. They rang him downstairs by the correct call for "Meal served."

It was a hasty repast, as Brand could not remain long away from the glass-covered observatory, but they all enjoyed it immensely. He left them, as he said, "to gobble up the remains," but soon he shouted down the stairs to tell them that the Daisy had rounded Carn du. He could not tell them, not knowing it, that at that precise moment old Ben Pollard was frantically signaling to Lieutenant Stanhope to change the course of the small steam yacht he had commandeered as soon as the murmur ran through the town that the Gulf Rook was flying the "Help wanted" signal.

The officials did not know that Brand was compelled by the snowstorm to use rockets. All the information they possessed was the message from Land's End and its time of dispatch.

Jack Stanhope's easy-going face became very strenuous, indeed, when he heard the news.

The hour stated was precisely the time the Daisy was due at the rock if she made a good trip. Without allowing for any possible contingency save disaster to the two girls and their escort, he rushed to the mooring place of the ten-ton steam yacht Lapwing, impounded a couple of lounging sailors, fired up, stoked, and steered the craft himself, and was off across the bay in a quarter of the time that the owner of the Lapwing could have achieved the same result.

His amazement was complete when he encountered the redoubtable Daisy bowling home before a seven-knot breeze. He instantly came round and ranged up to speaking distance. When he learned what had occurred he readily agreed to return to Penzance in order to pick up the relief lighthouse-keepers, and thus save time in transferring them to the rock.

In a word, as Enid Trevillion was safe, he was delighted at the prospect of bringing her back that evening, when the real skipper of the Lapwing would probably have charge of his own boat. There was no hurry at all now.

If they left the harbor at 3 o'clock there would still be plenty of light to reach the Gulf Rock. Ben Pollard, glancing over his shoulder as the Daisy raced towards Penzance side by side with the Lapwing, was not so sure of this. But the arrangements he had suggested was the best possible one, and he was only an old fisherman who knew the coast, whereas Master Stanhope pinned his faith to the Nautical Almanac and the Rules.

The people most concerned knew nothing of these proceedings.

When Constance and Enid had solemnly decided on the menu for dinner, when they had inspected the kitchen and commended the cleanliness of the cook, Jackson, when they had washed the dishes and discovered the whereabouts of the "tea-things," they suddenly determined that it was much nicer aloft in the sky parlor than in these dim little rooms.

"I don't see why they don't have decent windows," said Enid. "Of course it blows hard here in a gale, but just look at that tiny ventilator, no bigger than a ship's port-hole, with a double storm-shutter to secure it if you please, for all the world as if the sea rose so high!"

Constance took thought for a while.

"I suppose the sea never does reach this height," she said.

Enid, in order to look out, had to thrust her head and shoulders through an aperture two feet square and three feet in depth. They were in the living-room at that moment—fully seventy feet above the spring tide high-water mark. Sixty feet higher, the cornice of the gallery was given its graceful outer slope to shoot the climbing wave-crests of an Atlantic gale away from the lantern. The girls could not realize this stupendous fact. Brand had never told them. He wished them to sleep peacefully on stormy nights when he was away from home. They laughed now at the fanciful notion that the sea could ever so much as toss its spray at the window of the living-room.

They passed into the narrow stairway. Their voices and footsteps sounded hollow. It was to the floor beneath that Bates had fallen.

"I don't think I like living in a lighthouse," cried Enid. "It gives one the creeps."

"Surely, there are neither ghosts nor ghouls here," said Constance. "It is modern, scientific, utilitarian in every atom of its solid granite."

But Enid was silent as they climbed the steep stairs. Once she stopped and peeped into her father's bedroom.

"That is where they brought me when I first came to the rock," she whispered. "It used to be Mr. Jones' room. I remember dad saying so."

Constance, on whose shoulders the reassuring cloak of science hung somewhat loosely, placed her arm around her sister's waist in a sudden access of tenderness.

"You have improved in appearance since then, Enid," she said.

"What a wizened little chip I must have looked. I wonder who I am."

"I know who you soon will be if you don't take care."

Enid blushed prettily. She glanced at herself in a small mirror on the wall. Trust a woman to find a mirror in any apartment.

"I suppose Jack will ask me to marry him," she mused.

"And what will you reply?"

The girl's lips parted. Her eyes shone for an instant. Then she buried her face against her sister's bosom.

"O, Connie," she wailed, "I shall hate to leave you and dad. Why hasn't Jack got a brother as nice as himself?"

Whereupon Constance laughed loud and long.

The relief was grateful to both. Enid's idea of a happy solution of the domestic difficulty appealed to their easily stirred sense of humor.

"Never mind, dear," gasped Constance at last. "You shall marry your Jack and invite all the nice men to dinner. Good gracious! I will have the pick of the navy. Perhaps the admiral may be a widower."

With flushed faces they reached the region of light. Brand was writing at a small desk in the service-room.

"Something seems to have amused you," he said. "I have heard weird peals ascending from the depths."

"Connie is going to splice the admiral," explained Enid.

"What admiral?"

"Any old admiral."

"Indeed, I will not take an old admiral," protested the elder.

"Then you had better take him when he is a lieutenant," said Brand. This offered too good an opening to be resisted.

"Enid has already secured the lieutenant," she murmured, with a swift glance at the other.

Brand looked up quizzically.

"Dear me," he cried, "if my congratulations are not belated—"

Enid was blushing again. She threw her arms about his neck.

"Don't believe her, dad," she said. "She's jealous!"

Constance saw a book lying on the table: "Regulations for the Lighthouse Service." She opened it. Brand stroked Enid's hair gently, and resumed the writing of his daily journal.

"The Elder Brethren!" whispered Constance. "Do they wear long white beards?"

"And carry wands?" added the recovered Enid.

"And dress in velvet cloaks and buckled shoes?"

"And—"

"And say 'Boo' to naughty little girls who won't let me complete my diary," shouted Brand. "Be off, both of you. Keep a lookout for the next ten minutes. If you see any signals from the mainland, or catch sight of the Lancelot, call me."

They climbed to the trimming stage of the lantern, which was level with the external gallery. Obedient to instructions, they searched the Land's End and the wide reach of Mount's Bay beyond Carn du. Save a scudding sail or two beating in from the Lizard and a couple of big steamers hurrying from the east—one a transatlantic transport liner from London—there was nothing visible. In the far distance the sea looked smooth enough, though they needed no explanation of the reality when they saw the irregular white patches glistening against the hull of a Penzance fishing smack.

"Oh, Connie, the reef!" said Enid, suddenly, in a low voice.

They glanced at the turbid retreat of the tide over the submerged rocks. The sea was heavier, the noise louder, now that they listened to it, than when they arrived in the Daisy, little more than an hour earlier. Some giant force seemed to be wrestling there, raging against its bonds, striving feverishly to tear, rend, utterly destroy its invisible fetters. Sometimes, after an unusually impetuous surge, a dark shape, trailing witch-tresses of weed, showed for an instant in the pit of the cauldron. Then a mad whirl of water would pounce on it with a fearsome spring and the fang of rock would be smothered ten feet deep.

For some reason they did not talk. They were fascinated by the power, the grandeur, the untamed energy of the spectacle. The voice of the reef held them spellbound. They listened mutely.

Beneath, Brand wrote, with scholarly ease:

"Therefore I decided that it would best serve the interests of the board if I sent Bates and Jackson to Penzance in the boat in which my daughter—" he paused an instant and added an "s" to the word—"fortunately happened to visit me. As I would be alone on the rock, and the two girls might be helpful until the relief came, I retained them."

He glanced at the weather-glass in front of him and made a note:

"Barometer falling. Temperature higher."

In another book he entered the exact records. A column headed "Wind direction and force," caused him to look up at the wind vane. He whistled softly.

"S. W.," he wrote, and after a second's thought inserted the figure 6. The sailor's scale, ye landsman, differs from yours. What you term a gale at sea he joyfully hails as a fresh breeze. No. 6 is a point above this limit, when a well-conditioned clipper ship can carry single reefs and top-gallant sails, in chase full and by. No. 12 is a hurricane. "Bare poles," says the scale.

Slowly mounting the iron ladder, he stood beside the silent watchers. The bay was nearly deserted. No sturdy tugboat was pouring smoke from her funnel and staggering toward the rock. Northwest and west the darkness was spreading and lowering.

He did not trouble to examine the reef. Its signs and tokens were too familiar to him. Its definite bellow or muttered threat was part of the prevailing influence of the hour or day. He had heard its voice too often to find an omen in it now.

"This time I must congratulate both of you," he said quietly.

"On what?" they cried in unison, shrill with unacknowledged excitement.

"Ladies seldom, if ever, pass a night on a rock lighthouse. You will have that rare privilege."

Enid clapped her hands.

"I am delighted," she exclaimed.

"Will there be a storm, father " asked Constance.

"I think so. At any rate, only a miracle will enable the tug to reach us before tomorrow, and miracles are not frequent occurrences at sea."

"I know of one," was Enid's comment, with great seriousness for her. He read her thought.

"I was younger then," he smiled. "Now I am fifty, and the world has aged."

(Continued.)

It Had Been There Before.

Fliegende Blaetter.

"Hello, Rummel, I hear you had your watch stolen the other day?"

"Yes, but the thief is already caught. Just think, the fool took it to the pawnshop and there they immediately recognized it as mine and detained him."

I will send free to every sufferer a simple vegetable remedy that cures all female diseases and piles. Write Mrs. Cora B. Miller, Box 2077, Kokomo, Ind.

Whose Say-so is Best?

With nearly all medicines put up for sale through druggists, one has to take the maker's say-so alone as to their curative value. Of course, such testimony is not that of a disinterested party and accordingly is not to be given the same credit as if written from disinterested motives. Dr. Pierce's medicines, however, form a single and therefore striking exception to this rule. Their claims to the confidence of invalids does not rest solely upon their makers' say-so or praise. Their ingredients are matters of public knowledge, being printed on each separate bottle wrapper. Thus invalid sufferers are taken into Dr. Pierce's full confidence. Scores of leading medical men have written enough to fill volumes in praise of the curative value of the several ingredients enterlug into these well-known medicines.

Amongst these writers we find such medical lights as Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Bennet Medical College, Chicago; Prof. Hale, of the same city; Prof. John M. Scudder, M. D., late of Cincinnati, Ohio; Prof. John King, M. D., late of Cincinnati, Ohio; Dr. Grover Coe, of New York; Dr. Bartholow, of Jefferson Medical College, of Pa., and scores of others equally eminent.

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Dr Pierce's Pellets cure constipation.

CAMBODIA'S KING AND HIS DANCERS

Eastern Potentate's Strange Entourage.

His Majesty Sissowath, king of Cambodia, is steaming in the Mediterranean toward the hospitable shores of France. He will arrive in a few days at Marseilles, where a colonial exhibition is being held. The entourage of the king is even more interesting than the monarch himself. He is accompanied by a corps of dancers, whose strange appearance and still stranger dances are calculated to awaken the enthusiasm of the French. The costumes are extraordinarily rich. They follow the ancient Siamese fashion, and are richly charged with embroideries and ornaments of a brilliant color. A foundation of violet is figured with gold, or a background of blue or red serves to bring out flowers of silver and of gold. The clothes are gracefully draped about the body and kept in place by a handsome girdle. Her hair is not the glory of a woman of Cambodia; she wears it short, like any suffragette. The dancers of King Sissowath are all "cropped," if the term be not disrespectful. So unbeautiful a custom would certainly detract from the apearance of the young women if it were not remedied by their headgear. It is gorgeous in the extreme, and may be compared in design with the slender towers on a far eastern pagoda. From it hang pendants in gold, serving as a frame to the expressive countenance of the dancer.

Great is the significance of the dress and ornaments of the Cambodian actress, not merely in a symbolical sense—for the dances have a religious meaning—but as indicating her status in the troupe. Yet her position, when acquired, is by no means permanent. She may be a "star," but not one of the fixed sort. If she makes a mistake in her role and misapprehends the dance, she is sent back to the chorus. In the judgment of an English court she would be no longer an artist, but a mere ballet girl. It is as if Mounet Sully, the tragedian of the Comedie Francaise, forgetting his lines, were to be relegated to supernumerary rank and to strut, speechless, on the stage with a Roman eagle. The glittering jewelry, fantastic headgear and silken dresses of rutilant design, which bedeck the sinuous bodies of the dancers contrast singularly with their light yellow complections. This curious coloring is produced by a cream fabricated with curcumine obtained from the roots of the turmeric plant. The dancer who really knows her business copies the movements of the elephant, which is held in high esteem by Cambodians as well as by the Siamese. Yet the heaviness of the foot of her dancing master and model does not affect the agile grace of her movements. The elephantine dance is only one of many. The corps execute a real French minuet. When Siamese ambassadors came to Versailles in 1686, to pay their homage to Louis XIV, they were struck by the supreme elegance of the dances in the royal court. When they returned to Bangkok they carried with them the minuet, which they caused to be instituted in the land of the sacred elephant. Its stately movements well accord with the choreographic tastes of the orient.

But the minuet is a mere fringe to the art of dancing in Cambodia. It is vastly more complicated than that. Only after years of labor can the artist hope to know the full secrets of her vocation. The choregraphic evolutions are more than a dance; they tell a story and inculcate a moral; they are pantomimes and mimodramas. The orchestra and the chorus are merely subsidiary agents to the plot, which they emphasize from time to time. The orchestra is a very strange medley of instruments. The xylophones are the most formidable; they are boat shaped. The keyboard is formed of bamboo. Another instrument is in form like a rectangular box, and is mounted on wheels; its notes are formed of metal lamellae. The carillon, with a chime of copper bells, is also very characteristic of Cambodian orchestras. All the musicians are armed with sticks, and when the band begins to play the thumping of wood and metal and the roll of drums result in a tonic phantasmagoria interesting and even fascinating. Cambodian melodies are much more pleasing than you would suppose. The ear becomes quickly accustomed to the five-noted gamut of the Asiatics, upon which all the airs of the country are composed. The conductor does not play the same role as in a western orchestra. He is simply present at the performance, but does not direct the measure with his baton; he is a sort of universal virtuoso, and has to play any instrument when required by the king. His duties as leader of the band are limited to rehearsals. Then he is armed with the traditional wand, with which he not only beats time, but the unhappy musician who offends against the law. "To beat the band," there fore, has a little meaning in the pleasant country of King Sissowath.

After a stay of some weeks in Marseilles the king and his ballet will go to Paris. I have not yet heard whether a performance at the opera has been arranged, but it is almost certain that his oriental majesty and President Faillieres will have an opportunity of meeting. When the king was invited to France the invitation did not include the ladies of the ballet. "But I cannot be separated from the girls," said the king, or words to that effect. Even a gallant nation, France could not resist the appeal, and so the dancers were invited, too. Lest a misunderstanding should arise, it would be as well to explain that this corps is a religious institution, and is not to be confounded with those light and airy creatures who pirouttе at the opera.—Pall Mall Gazette.

THE HOODLUM.

Perhaps the worst feature of the hoodlum brigade in any city is the influence they have on boys who are inclined to be good, but who are led astray temporarily under the impression they are out for merely a good time. Disorder if not vandalism follows, and the police dragnet scoops in the entire crowd. The "dog Trays" in the party are duly repentant. They meant no harm, to be sure, but in the contemplation of the law they are equally guilty and their promises do not save them from punishment; neither does their subsequent good conduct effectually remove the odium that inevitably attaches.

Nor do these promises of reformation, nor yet the reformation itself, efface the humiliation felt in his home—the heartaches and the anxiety of the father and mother and sister! If thought were given of these things, no influence would be potent enough to lead the boy astray. Natural born and, perhaps, incorrigible hoodlums we will always have with us; but the thoughtful, honest boy will avoid him as a pestilence. He will find no pleasure in associating with that class, only trouble and heartburns. Moreover, he will discover himself judged by the company he keeps, and deservedly so.—Boise Statesman.

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TRAVELING WITHOUT TIPS AND ITS RESULT

Experiment Made by a German Hotelkeeper.

Herr Grauer, a wealthy German hotel proprietor, has carried out an experiment with amusing results on the tipping custom, says the London Daily Mail. He had a theory that all hotel employes should be paid a living wage and that tipping should be abolished in hotels.

So he started, accompanied by his wife and daughter) the Lausanne correspondent writes) on a three weeks' tour of the chief German and Swiss hotels, determined not to supend a sou on tips, in order to test his opinions.

One week's experience of the consequences was enough for his wife and daughter, who returned home disappointed and indignant with Herr Grauer for the discomfort and insults to which he had led them.

Mysterious hieroglyphics and secret signs—known only to hotel employes—announced the arrival of the Grauers—"the non-tippers"—at the various resorts they visited. The result was always the same—nobody seemed to want them.

At the station they were told that the particular hotel they wished to stay at was full; the hotel omnibus was merely "waiting for a few old clients to depart." When they insisted on entering the omnibus there was nobody to carry their luggage and railway porters had to be employed and paid. Arriving at the hotel, their heavy baggage was unceremoniously thrown on the ground and the boxes were damaged.

The maid took half an hour to answer the bell, and the "hot water," when it did arrive, was cold. At table d'hote the Grauers were always served with the last portion. The concierge "did not know" of any interesting trips in the neighborhood, and was generally "busy" when they descended to the hall. Complaints to the manager were futile.

Herr Grauer, who persevered with his three weeks' tour to the end, sums up his experiences as including the following:

Lost three trains; luggage unable to be found.

Had four pairs of boots, two being new, ruined; "cause unknown."

Two suits of clothes, one dress, three blouses mysteriously contracted ink stains.

Herr Grauer now believes that tipping is a necessary evil, with still a long life.

CHINA AWAKE.

The Chinese court is one of the proudest in the world, honestly believing itself to be without a rival in dignity or in resources or in a kind of divine right to primacy among the nations. It is as impatient of threats from merchants as we one were of threats from French colonels; and though owing to long tradition of military weakness, it finds evasion and trickery easier than defiance, it would, if it dared, prefer to wrap itself up in a kind of deaf pride and leave the barbarians to complain as long as they pleased without effect.

It has always hitherto considered any appeal to force as vulgar and violent; but the success of the Japanese, both in importing western civilization and winning battles, has acted in Pekin as the solvent of those old prejudices. The statesmen who are forced by the wounded pride of their subjects, who rage at their submissiveness, are willing to accept "reforms," but intend by reforms something very different from the meaning usually assigned to the word in Europe.

They are seeking for more independence; that is, for better means of defying or punishing pressure from the barbarian world. If they could but secure an army and a fleet like those of Japan they would be content to leave all other reforms unsought.

The Boxer movement, which was a spontaneous as well as a fierce one, was not a movement for more liberty, or more justice, or even lighter taxation, but was an effort to compel the court to rid itself of the foreigner and his influence. It is an army, not a constitution, which the governor-general of Pechili is striving to found, and it is by no means clear that he will not succeed in founding it. Some European observes say his new forces, 120,000 strong, are extremely well drilled, fairly officered and provided with all necessary munitions.

China has large undeveloped resources, and a mobile army, even though small, is a most efficient instrument for raising taxes. The court, too, has had two experiences which have dissipated many of its lurking fears. It used to dread Russia exceedingly; and it has seen the Russian armies driven back by Mongols like its own subjects, men, indeed, whom it has been taught by tradition to regard as the inferiors of Chinese. At the same time, it has found that its own ability to fly is a formidable instrument of defense. It saw quite as clearly as the European statesmen that a march on Singan from the coast was a more dangerous enterprise than Europe would consent to undertake.

Within a few years, therefore, the army of China may be increased to 500,000 men, and an invasion of the country will be as nearly impossible as, ever since the retreat of 1812, the invasion of Russia has been held to be by all serious soldiers. With that force the court will feel safe, and every grandee of a foreign ambassador will be reduced to a kind of glorified disputant on international law.

PREVALENCE OF TWINS.

If unofficial and volunteer testimony can be credited, twin-births are more prevalent at the present time than ever before. The market for twin perambulators was never so keen as now. In Prospeck park, and even in Central park west, it is impossible to walk as many as six blocks on any pleasant afternoon without coming upon a pair of twins being trundled or otherwise conducted by a nurse or a proud mother. At the local baby parade—an annual function—at Asbury Park, N. J., last week, there were 12 beautiful pairs of twins in the line, out of 500 babies altogether. Perhaps this would represent the usual proportion of twin-births at the present time—12 twinnings to every half a thousand births. We doubt if the proportion in times past has ever been as high as that.

The prevalence of twins seems to indicate that nature has her own way of combating race suicide, and of restoring the equilibrium of times and races. It is a beautiful way, too. There is nothing more charming in all creation than a pair of twins. Did any one ever see an ugly pair of twins? Were there ever deformed twins, or rickety twins? How many cases of sickly twins can you, thoughtful reader, call to your mind at the present moment? Did you ever have a quarrelsome twin in your acquaintance? There have been, assuredly, twins given to mischief in partnership, but they have almost invariably been agreed in their mischievousness. As everybody knows, twins are always inseparable in sympathy. They are also always liked and admired. The world breaks into a smile of welcome when they appear. Hearts that are hard of access to single applicants open easily to a pretty pair of twins. Perhaps it is for this reason, as a reflector of the world's liking for them, that amiability is usually the badge of a twin.—New York Mail.

O OMAR! WHAT CRIMES ARE COMMITTED IN THY NAME

He gave much more thought to the sybarite son
Than he gave unto sermon or psalm,
His friends frankly told him his habits were wrong;
He referred them to Omar Khayyam.
He indulged in some very unorthodox views,
And did things 'twas quite hard to excuse,
But remorse never brought him a trace of the blues.
He quoted old Omar Khayyam.

When his conscience grew lax and temptation prevailed,
His manner was placid and calm,
For he had an excuse which had never yet failed,
He read it in Omar Khayyam.
He'd repeat the quatrains and declare they were fine,
Especially those which alluded to wine,
If he overindulged he would never repine,
'Twas according to Omar Khayyam.

In an indolent contest, the neighbors declared,
He would easily capture the palm.
He heard their opinions, but he never cared,
'Twas the doctrine of Omar Khayyam.
"The pleasantest sort of existence," said he,
"Is a book and a jug and a nap 'neath a tree;
If you don't like the scheme you should not censure me,
It's the method of Omar Khayyam."
—Washington Star.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

I would like to have somebody tell me something about the cultivation of cauliflower. I have planted it a number of times, but cannot get it to head well, being unable to get more than 25 heads out of 100 strong, healthy plants. I don't believe I understand how to care for the plants, having given them the same care that I would give cabbage. A friend of mine says I can get a book from the agricultural department that will explain all I want to know. If so, where shall I send for it?—F.

(Write to the agricultural department, of course.—Ed. Farmstead.)

How can I rid my lot of white honeysuckle vines? Tthey are constantly spreading.—G., Silver City, N. C.

Would like to have some informtaion about two of my cows. One gives bloody milk. Another is two years old, with first calf; it is almost impossible to get the milk, it flows in such a small stream.—P., Montgomery, Mich.

Have a shoat that can't walk; drags her hind parts. Would like to know what is wrong.—M., CeClure, Pa.

Would like to have someone tell me through Farmstead what elements of plant food are contained in ground corn, ground oats and cotton seed oil. —K., North Girard, Pa.

Will somebody give me a remedy for the bugs or worms that are in the dahlia stalks?—A., Monmouth, Ill.

Would like to know how to get rid of snails in a basement. The basement is to some extent damp, and in very wet weather the water stands in it. The floors rot out quickly. Will someone reply?—G., Salem, Va.

I have a cow that milks herself. Do not know how she acquired the habit, as she was all right until fresh the last time. Would like to hear from someone who has had actual and successful experience in handling a cow of this kind.—O., Roundhead, O.

How to Salt Hogs.

I find a good way to salt hogs is to give them charcoal sprinkled with salt. —W., Economy, Ind.

Pasture for Swine.

The greatest reason for using pasture is not alone in the cheapness of the food which they furnish, but because of the condition in which it leaves the swine feeding upon it. Swine feeding upon a pasture probably require more food than do those in yards because more energy is required in grazing than in running around in a yard. But they get more out of the food given them while in pastures than otherwise because of the nature and likely combinations of the food and the greater activity of the digestive organs brought about by exercise. The green food increases the digestive capacity of young pigs and puts them in better condition for later feeding.—Farm, Stock and Home.

Nitrates in Soil.

Nitrogen is the most costly of the different elements which are necessary for plant growth, and is also the element which is most easily lost from the soil. From the results of the experiments performed by ourselves, which have been referred to, and from the results of the experiments by others, the following conclusions are reached:

Nitrogenous material must be added to the soil or it is impossible for nitrates to be produced. The best and cheapest way to increase the amount of nitrogen in the soil is by growing legumes like the cowpea, crimson clover, hairy vetch, soja beans, etc., which take free nitrogen from the air, by the action of the bacteria in the nodules on their roots. When legumes are not grown nitrogen must be supplied in other forms.

The use of stable manure is commended, because it warms the soil, increases its water-holding power, forms humus, supplies food for nitrifying bacteria and liberates food which has been locked up in the soil. It should not be allowed to stand exposed to the rain or to ferment in the stable any more than is unavoidable before application to the soil.

Thorough tillage is commended, because it allows better circulation of the air, which furnishes oxygen, and increases the water-holding power of the soil, both of which conditions are favorable for nitrification.

The addition of lime or carbonate of lime to the soil from time to time hastens nitrification because it neutralizes the acids which are formed in the soil and which are harmful to the nitrifying bacteria.

In many soils in which nitrification proceeds well it would be hastened by the addition of fertilizers. As a rule good soils in which nitrifying power are benefited much more by the addition of fertilizers than poorer soils which nitrify very little.

The nitrates which are formed in the soil are very soluble in water and are therefore very easily leached out by the rains. When, therefore, nitrates are present in the soil or are forming, there should always be a growing plant to take them up and prevent their loss.

As soils differ as to the form of combination of nitrogen which is best suited to them, and as to the need for food for nitrifying bacteria, it is desirable for each farmer to experiment with his own fields and thus to ascertain by asking them, what is the best treatment for each.—North Carolina Experiment Station.

A Big Pepper Crop.

In almost any section of south Jersey at this time the traveler will notice immense fields of pepper plants hanging full of the pungent peppers, looking like great red and green bells suspended from the green branches of the low-growing plants. The harvest of the crop is now well under way, and there is every promise of an enormous crop in many sections, especially in the vicinity of Bridgeton. Not only has there been an extra number of acres devoted to pepper cultivation this year, but there has been an unprecedented quantity gathered to the acre on many large farms. One grower near Bridgeton is harvesting on an average of 500 bushels per acre, which, even at the low price of 1 cent per basket, or 80 cents per barrel holding five baskets, gives a better return per acre than the average farm crop.

The farmers are not worrying while the price keeps up, but the men at the freight stations and the commission dealers are puzzled as to their ability to handle the crop if the rush continues as long as the flourishing acres promise. At the "upper freight station" in Bridgeton there is such a constant blocking of the roadways with pepper wagons during the autumn days that frequent complaints are heard from the residents. There are rackloads of peppers in baskets, great hay wagons loaded with pepper-filled barrels, and wagons filled with empty barrels returning for fresh loads.

At the height of the pepper harvesting the wagons begin to "line up" opposite the freight stations early in the morning to await their turn at unloading; and by noon the broad roadway will be almost completely blocked.

Ginseng in Missouri.

According to the Missouri experiment station bulletin, the cultivation of ginseng for the Chinese market has become an important industry in the state, notwithstanding the fact that it takes five or six years to mature a crop. While the crop is exceptionally valuable, the cultivation of ginseng has been found to possess disadvantages the same as most other cultivated crops.

It appears that several fungus diseases have broken out in the ginseng plantations, some of which are extremely serious and infectious, large areas often being destroyed in a single week.

However, the particular organisms causing the damage have been recognized and methods for keeping the diseases under control have now been worked out.

Oats for the Colt.

The best feed for the colt is good oats and bran, says Wallace's Farmer. Commence by giving it enough to nibble at, and when it begins to relish it give it plenty. Don't be afraid of giving the colt too much else until it has once become accustomed to it. No ordinary mare will give milk enough to push the colt as fast as it ought to be pushed. The colt usually does well enough for the first month. By the time it is two months old it is twice as heavy as it was when it came, and has no more and perhaps less milk than at first. Hence, if you are going to push it forward, you must give it additional feed, and there is nothing better than ground oats and bran.

Feeding Oil Cake.

Both in linseed meal and cottonseed meal there is a large percentage of oil which escapes the press, this oil assisting to create fat and warmth as assistants in maintaining the animal, especially in winter, while the percentage of the protein compounds is much larger than the usual stock foods consumed on farms. The combination of fat, protein and mineral matter in linseed meal and cottonseed meal render them valuable in several respects. Where the farmer makes a great gain, however, is in the manure heap. The oil cake, after producing beef, milk, butter and cheese, also leaves on the farm a large proportion of its valuable protein and mineral matter to use again. All foods purchased by the farmer and brought on the farm can be made more valuable and exported (sold), while that brought on the farm (imported) from the mills leaves him richer by reason of the "folks back home" in a country crops is much greater, and the farmer has in reserve, in his manure heap, the ready-prepared plant foods from which he may again secure a profit and leave his farm in good condition. It will, therefore, pay the farmer to resort to mill feeds and by-products rich in protein, and thus endeavor to make a profit on sales of product, while storing in the manure heap more materials for the use of the crops during the next year.

Why Cream Tastes.

Professor A. L. Haecker had the following to say about the contamination of

A Big Round Dollar's Worth of MAN MEDICINE FREE for a Dime.

A dime—ten cents—the price of a smoke or two beers—isn't much money. No man getting shy on manly powers and longing with all his soul to feel all the vigor of life in his bones will balk at the amount.

There is a chance, though, that you might miss this offer of real help to weak men if we don't put in a word or two on WHY it is a dime for a dollar's worth.

You might say, "only a dime—they can't afford to do anything REAL for me for a dime." Right you are; a dime is NOT the measure of value of a MAN MEDICINE; we are not trying to make money on this proposition, but for one dime we are going to PROVE to you that MAN MEDICINE is REAL that you need.

This dime is not for the medicine. We give you that. We give you a FULL SIZED DOLLAR'S WORTH of MAN MEDICINE ABSOLUTELY FREE—it has cured thousands in a few days—perfectly and permanently—and we KNOW what it will do for you. We want you to have a whole dollar's worth to prove its merits on yourself. We want to prove it to you at our expense—so we give you the medicine—make you a present of it.

Your dime simply HELPS to cover the cost of packing and postage one big dollar package for you.

There is no other expense—absolutely, none. Simply enclose your ten cents, silver or stamps, in your letter, at our risk, and the full dollar package of MAN MEDICINE, carefully packed in plain wrapper will reach you by return mail. This is a square deal, men. We say "MAN MEDICINE is great—it is worth more than money to weak men—it will add pounds to your horse power—it will cure you." We KNOW this but you don't—you have to take our word for it. Just ONE package will PROVE it, however. So we take the hundred cents risk to your ten cents risk to PROVE it to you. That's fair. It means more than dollars and dimes to you—it means life, vigor, power, strength.

That weary, worn condition, that debility, that lost vitality that prostatitis and kidney trouble give to the exhaustion of your manly power, the drains, losses and weakness peculiar to men will not get well "of itself." You must get help somewhere, and there is none so sure and quick as MAN MEDICINE.

That's why we offer you MAN-MEDICINE for a trifle—so you can STOP and MEND—now. Enclose one dime and send for the dollar package of MAN MEDICINE today. Interstate Remedy Co., 296 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics or on questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Capital of Rhode Island.

Editor Question Bureau: Please answer, to settle a school dispute: Some claim that Rhode Island has only one capital, others say it has two. The old geographies give two, the latest only one. How many has it now? Why did it have two, if being the smallest state in the United States?—C. L. H., Knoxville, Tenn.

Rhode Island has but one capital now. The dual origin of the state gave rise to sectional jealousies. To reconcile these the state constitution, adopted in 1842, provided that the state legislature should meet annually in Newport in May, and in October following at either South Kingston, Bristol or East Greenwich, an adjourned session from each of these being held annually at Providence. In 1854 this arrangement was changed, so that the legislature thereafter held an annual session, convening at Newport in May and concluding its labors at Providence. In 1900, among other constitutional amendments adopted, was one abandoning Newport as one of the seats of government and making Providence the sole capital of the state. In that year a handsome new capitol building was first occupied.

Widows' Pensions.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please explain: The act of June 27, 1900, gives to a soldier's widow $8 per month only, and says nothing about $12 per month. Is there any provision, by amendment or otherwise, to the "new law," whereby such widow can draw $12 per month under the "new law," that is, if she proves the soldier's death was the result of his army service? In my case the widow is drawing $8 per month under the "new law," and wants to file application for increase to $12. Second, is a ruling by the pension bureau to prove widow's death sufficient under the "old law," same as under the "new law," at the present time?—R. A. F., Lockport, N. Y.

In your case the widow is receiving $8 per month under the act of June 27, 1890. If she can prove that her husband's death was the result of his army service she is entitled to $12 per month under the general law, under which it is not required to prove her net income.

Meaning of "A. D."

Editor Question Bureau: Please answer the following question: What do the abbreviations "A. D." mean?—J. M. G., West Union, N. Y.

A. D. mean Anno Domini, "in the year of our Lord," the Christian era.

Anglo-Israelites.

J. M. G., Ober, Ind.: The Anglo-Israelite theory assumes that the English are descended from the last 10 tribes of Israel; but the theory is regarded as untenable on scientific grounds, for the tribes vanished through absorption in neighboring peoples, and were not lost in any real sense. Further discussion of the subject here would be in violation of one of the Bureau rules.

Signals of the Sea.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell me all you can about the signals of the sea?—K. G., Edwardsburg, Mich.

Signaling at sea according to the international code is mainly done by flags, either singly or in groups, interpreted in accordance with the international code-book. The present system is of gradual growth over the earlier ones. The old international code in 1857 was superseded by a new one in 1902. The latter was prepared by a committee and took its final shape after foreign governments had been consulted. The new code differs from the old one mainly in having a complete flag alphabet, and in the substitution of three-flag signals for all the four-flag signals of the 1857 code, except in the names of places and of ships. The 27 flags used in the code comprise the "code flag" or "answering pennant," hoisted before a code signal is given and as a sign that a signal has been understood; five pennants, denoting the letters C-G; two burgees, denoting A and B; and 19 square flags, representing the other letters of the alphabet. Some of the alphabetic flags have special meanings when hoisted alone; thus, C means Yes; D, No. From the 27 flags (using only one set) not less than 702 separate two-flag signals can be made, and to the greater number of these a definite meaning is attached in the code: Thus, A over B means "Abandon the vessel as fast as possible;" code flag over S, "I want a pilot." The number of three-flag combinations possible with the alphabetic flags is 15,600, thus affording scope for an immense variety of signals of all degrees of importance. P C J, for instance, means, "You will find great difficulty in getting through the ice at —," the place being indicated by a following geographical signal. The code flag above two alphabetic flags gives latitudes and longitudes; under two flags numbers. In the new code four-flag signals are not used for general purposes. They may be used, however, in spelling words alphabetically; and as there is now a complete alphabet of flags, any word may be spelt in this way, but the code signals, having their own special conventional significations (all given in the code-book), are a means of more rapid communication. There are never more than four flags hoisted at once. When, owing to distance or the state of the atmosphere, the colors of flags cannot be made out, a system of distant signals must be resorted to. There are three systems of these in the code-book, so constructed that any one can be interpreted in terms of the elements of another, and all three in terms of the flag code. These systems involve respectively the use of cones, balls and drums; balls, square flags, pennants and whefts; and a fixed semaphore. The code signals in all these systems denote things or meanings rather than words, and thus they can be interpreted by ships of all nations. In an appendix to the International code-book particulars are given regarding sound signals to be made in fog, mist, falling snow or heavy rain-storms, on the whistle or siren and foghorn; sound signals to be used by vessels in sight of one another; and distress signals, made by means of guns, explosives, flags, signals, flames, rockets, etc. Different nations have different systems of meteorological signals, the most elaborate being that of the United States.

Last Days of Arnold.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you give a brief sketch of the last days of Arnold?—E. B., Seneca Falls, N. Y.

Shortly after the surrender of Cornwallis, Benedict Arnold was sent to London to confer with the ministry on the further conduct of the war. The king and the court received him well, but the Liberals denounced him as bitterly as the Americans. It was found impossible to give him a place in the army. In 1787 he removed to New Brunswick and engaged in the West India trade, with two sons, but in 1791 he returned to London. The next year he fought a bloodless duel with the Duke of Lauderdale. In 1794 he went to the West Indies to settle, but the Anglo-French wars made it impossible. He rendered great service to the British commanders, and in 1795 was thanked by the committee of West India planters, with the wish that he might remain in public service. He also formulated plans for the British capture of the West Indies, and in 1798 asked for military service, but his request was not granted. This refusal helped greatly to break him down; his unthrifty habits had drained his purse, and he had intense pecuniary embarrassments. He died at 60, a worn-out, harassed, unhappy man.

Emanuel Swedenborg.

Editor Question Bureau:—If possible tell us something about Emanuel Swedenborg. When and where did he live, and whether there have ever been any churches founded on his doctrine?—E. B., Wartrace, Tenn.

Our inquirer perhaps overlooked a former answer to a question similar to his which was printed in these columns not long since. Swedenborg (the name was originally Swedberg) was born at Stockholm January 29, 1688; he died in London March 29, 1772. Very little is known of Swedenborg's early youth, but he said in a letter to a clergyman that "from my 4th to my 10th year I was constantly engaged in thought upon God, salvation and the spiritual life of mankind," etc. The name Swedberg was changed in 1719. The occasion of the ennobling of the family. This advancement entitled him, as head of the family, to a seat in the house of nobles of the Swedish diet. Emanuel was educated at Upsal, completing his studies in 1709. After two years of travel in England, Holland and France, he went to reside at Griefswald, in Pomerania, then a Swedish town and busied himself with scientific research. He wrote a great deal.

A body of Christians, under the name of the Church of the New Jerusalem, base their belief on the teaching of Swedenborg. This sect was founded in 1787, twelve years after his death, by 15 of his ardent disciples. The founders of the church claim that Swedenborg had a special revelation which authorized him to teach—as real a command to go forth as was given to the apostles. The system of Christian doctrine held by this church contains much in common with that held by other Christian churches. They believe of God that He is the Creator of all things, that Jesus Christ is God, and that God is all truth, all beauty, and all good. The Scriptures are held to be revelations from God through man; and the teachings regarding the future life are direct revelations from persons of the other world to Swedenborg himself. The church was established first in England, then the United States, Canada, and in a few places in other parts of the world. In the United States and Canada there are 107 societies, 95 ministers, and about 6,500 members. The active members of the church claim that in the United States and Canada there are altogether about 12,000 believers in the Church of the New Jerusalem.

The Mound Builders.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please tell us something about the Moundbuilders, also their mounds? Have these mounds ever been explored?—F. N., Ellery, Ill.

Having previously handled this subject at considerable length in these columns, we shall treat it briefly on this occasion. "Moundbuilders" is a name given a prehistoric race the principal remains of which are extensive earthworks found in the Mississippi valley extending from the lakes to the gulf. Many of these are clearly defensive works or places of sepulture. Fort Hill, Ohio, has a line of circumvallation about four miles in extent. These defensive works also include structures used for religious purposes. Many mounds are of regular outline assuming the form of various geometrical figures. In Newark, Ohio, works of this character cover an area of more than two square miles. A mound near St. Louis is 700 feet long by 500 broad at the base, and 90 feet high. Some mounds of this character contain skeletons. Mounds such as appear near Wheeling, W. Va., and Miamisburg, Ohio, are evidently the graves of distinguished personages. In Wisconsin and Iowa are earthworks which assume the outline of men and animals. One in Adams county, Ohio, has the form of a serpent. It is over 1,000 feet in length and its mouth is partially closed around an egg of perfectly regular dimensions. The figure reaches a height of about five feet.

The "Veiled Prophet."

Editor Question Bureau:—Please tell something of the "Veiled Prophet," origin, etc.—D. L., Hancock, Md.

Mokanna, styled the "Veiled Prophet," was a Mohammedan imposter of the 8th century. He hid his face under a veil, a proceeding which his followers ascribed to the splendor of his countenance. He attributed to himself divine powers, and is said by means of chemical and other knowledge, to have performed apparent wonders. He gained many followers, so that at last the Caliph Mahdi was compelled to send an armed force against him. He retired to a fortress in Transoxiana, where he first poisoned his soldiers, and then burned himself. His followers continued to pay him divine honors after his death. He is the hero of Moore's "Veiled Prophet of Khorassan" in the first part of "Lalla Rookh."

The White Race.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please give me something of the earlier known history of the white race—its geographical location, extent, etc.?—L. W., Holland, Mich.

What we call the "white race" is really not white, but that is neither here nor there, so far as reply to the above inquiry is concerned. We all understand who is meant when reference is made to the white race. For the earliest history of whites we would have to go back to the Aryan race as it was found in Asia, the early history of which is none too definite. "Aryan" is a name of comparatively recent application. It is now accepted, however, as distinguishing the ethnological division of mankind, otherwise called Indo-European or Indo-Germanic. It includes two branches, an eastern and western. The western comprises the inhabitants of Europe, with the exception of the Turks, the Maygars of Hungary, the Basques of the Pyrenees and the Finns of Lapland; the eastern comprehends those of Armenia, Persia, Afghanistan and northern Hindustan. From a multitude of details it has been established that the original mother tongue of all these peoples was the same. It is supposed that the Aryan nations were at first located somewhere in central Asia, probably east of the Caspian and north of the Hindu Kush and Paropanisan mountains. From this center successive migrations took place toward the northwest. The first swarm formed the Celts, who at one time occupied a great part of Europe; at a still later epoch came the ancestors of the Italians, the Greeks and the Teutonic people. The stream that formed the Slavonic nations is thought to have taken the route by the north of the Caspian. At a later period the remnant of the primitive stock would seem to have broken up. Part passed southward and became the dominant race in the valley of the Ganges, while the rest settled in Persia and became the Medes and Persians of history. It is from these eastern members that the whole family takes its name. In the most ancient sanskrit writings (the Veda) the Hindus style themselves Aryas, the word signifying "excellent," "honorable," originally "lord of the soil."

College Presidents.

Editor Question Bureau:—Who are the presidents of the following colleges: Harvard, Yale, Columbia, Princeton, Cornell, Vassar, Leland Stanford, Jr., Johns Hopkins, Bowdoin, University of Pennsylvania, Dartmouth and Chicago university?—H. W. L., Sidney, O.

The president of Harvard is Charles Wm. Eliot; Yale, Arthur T. Hadley; Columbia, N. Murray Butler; Princeton, Woodrow Wilson; Cornell, J. G. Sherman; Vassar, James M. Taylor; Leland Stanford, Jr., David Starr Jordan; Johns Hopkins, Ira Remsen; Bowdoin, Wm. DeWitt Hyde; University of Pennsylvania, Chas. C. Harrison; Dartmouth, Wm. J. Tucker. The presidency of the University of Chicago has been vacant since the recent death of President Harper.

The Gulf of Mexico.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell what caused the Gulf of Mexico. What is its present area? Who named it, and when? What kind of vegetation grows on the borderland of the gulf? Tell the color of its water. Is the water good to drink, and can it be used for cooking purposes?—B. M., Panther, W. Va.

The greatest length of the Gulf of Mexico, from east to west, is about 1,000 miles; from north to south about 800 miles; area, about 700,000 square miles. It has a continuous coastline of about 4,000 miles. Its maximum depth is about 14,715 feet, and within the basin, exclusive of the submerged coastal plain, the average depth is about 5,000 feet. In former ages the area of the gulf was much greater than at present; it included the lower basin of the Mississippi, Florida, a large part of eastern and souteastern Mexico, and the basins of the northern rivers of South America. The Atlantic ocean and its basins are regarded as the primeval features of the earth's surface. The Gulf of Mexico is one of the Atlantic basins. The history of continents shows that they may not have maintained from time to time the same extent of land above sea-level, but, on the contrary, have been submerged, now partially, now there, now more, now less. These changes are attributed to deformation, in consequence of which ocean basins have varied in size, so they at one time might contain all the waters, but at other times were relatively not deep enough to low the continents, which were in part overflowed. Deformation is the initial geological process, from which others, erosion and sedimentation, originate. Were the earth a perfectly smooth sphere the waters would be spread over it, erosion would for the most part cease, and there would be no sediments available for the process of sedimentation. Only when, through deformation, the ocean basins should originate, could lands emerge.

The word Mexico is related to or derived from the Aztec national war god Mexitli. It is natural to presume that the name of the gulf took its name from the country of Mexico since the arrival of the Aztecs, in 1325. The waters of the gulf are blue, when not affected by the many rivers that flow into it. The waters are salt and unfit for drinking or cooking purposes. We can hardly be expected to take up the matter of vegetation of a coastline of 3,000 miles, which also includes the whole island of Cuba. Reference to a school geography will enable our inquirer to answer that question for himself.

Miscellaneous.

W. H. B., Stockport, O.: It is scarcely probable that any half hundred persons could agree as to the greatest ten stories in the English language. To answer your question would simply be giving our own opinion, and these columns are not conducted for the purpose of giving the opinions of its editor.

W. F. J., Hickey, Mich.: Once before we replied in these columns that we knew nothing about Richard Sears, and we know no more now than we did at that time.

V. M. P., Lilley, Mich.: You have a perfect right to sell your poem as often as you can find a purchaser, but the right thing to do would be to inform the prospective buyer of its former publication.

E. L. C., Pittsfield, Ill.: We know nothing about the authorship of the gospel sonnet about which you ask.

S. O., Greenfield, Ia.: The Cuban insurrection had its origin in dissatisfaction over the election which chose Palma president of the republic the last time. Accounts of the trouble were too recently printed in our news columns to need further reference here.

L. L. H., Honeoye, Pa.: Wireless telephony is not wireless telegraphy. To explain it, however, would require a technical knowledge we do not possess. Furthermore, it would require technical familiarity with the subject to understand it.

M. I. A., Newville, Ind.: Do not know the authors of the songs you mention.

B. E. H., Bloomville, Tenn.: Russia has had no revolutionary war. The late uprising of the people has tended toward revolution, but the monarchy is still in control.

H. J. K., Arroyo Grande, Cal.: See rules; no coin questions answered in these columns.

E. B. S., Medley, W. Va.: The Ferris wheel was 250 feet high, and each car would hold probably 25 people.

A. G., Hillsboro, O.: The difference in time between New Yory city and San Francisco (Standard time) is three hours.

B. A. B., Wayland, Mich.: We cannot satisfactorily answer your question.

H. J. W., Valier, Pa.: No, unfortunately we cannot tell your friend how to improve the tone of his violin by the use of the beads of the rattlesnake.

E. L., Seville, O.: A body of iron, dropped in mid-ocean, would not sink to the bottom. The density of the water would prevent it doing so.

A. M. H., Reynoldsville, Pa.: In the battle of Bunker Hill the British loss was 226 officers and men killed, and 828 wounded; American loss, 145 killed or missing, and 304 wounded.

W. L. C., Birchleaf, Va.: The aid given the American revolutionists by the French government was the result of a treaty of alliance between the government and the revolutionists.

D. E. L., Elizabeth City, N. C.: Can give no information on the subject about which you inquire.

C. W. C., Martinsburg, W. Va.: The only John Sobieski whose biography we could give you has been dead since 1696.

FAME.

Shade of the Bard Did Not Make Neighbors Literary.

Two Americans who were traveling in England made a devout pilgrimage to Stratford-on-Avon and spent several days wandering about the neighborhood, says Harper's Weekly. One day they met a countryman, and, pausing, one of the pilgrims said:

"My friend, I envy you your life here amid the fields that knew the great poet's youth. What sublime thoughts must come to you as you tread the paths his feet trod!"

The rustic simply stared, and the American demanded if he knew of whom he was speaking, receiving a prompt negative.

"Why, of Shakespeare, man. You must know of him!" the pilgrim explained, stricken with horror.

After some coaxing the man finally admitted that he had heard of Shakespeare, and believed that he had "wrote for summat."

"And have you any idea for what he wrote—was it the Times?" the American inquired with infinite sarcasm.

"Oh, it warn't the Lunnon paper," the man said. "I know it was summat solemn like. I think it was the Bible, belike."

WHAT IS WHISKY?

What is "whisky?" The sages of the senate tried to define the word when the pure food bill was under discussion, and failed. Did Dr. Wiley and his food commission from Washington imagine that they could elicit a definition which was beyond the skill of deeply experienced senators? asks the New York Evening Mail.

They seem to have had that idea. But it is proving as hard for them to get a satisfactory definition of this word as it was for Pontius Pilate to get an answer to his famous query, "What is truth?"

Some of the scientific whisky makers and sellers before the commission said that whisky was really "high grade oxide of ethyl." That sounds very learned, but it presently appeared that brandy, gin and rum are also oxides of ethyl. But as things which are equal to the same thing are equal to each other, whisky is brandy, whisky is gin and whisky is rum. This appears, therefore, to be an unsatisfactory definition.

Another expert before the commission testified that "as a matter of fact, neutral spirits are whisky." But what are neutral spirits? They are a colorless, flavorless infusion of alcohol. Is that whisky? What would happen at a bar if absolutely neutral spirits were handed out whenever a customer asked for whisky?

However, the real fact is that neutral spirits become either "whisky," "brandy," "gin" or "rum" by a slight turn of the maker's wrist. It is all a question of coloring matter and of artificial flavor. Neutral spirits are near-whisky. They are also near-brandy, near-gin, near-rum.

The secrets of the charnel house are coming out through this pure food legislation. The difficulty of defining the word "whisky" arises from the fact that there is really no such purely distinctive thing in the world as whisky. The thing conceived as whisky by the deluded drinker is a glittering generality, an iridescent dream.

If the drinker wants to be exact, he will hereafter ask for red oxide of ethyl when he wants "rye whisky," and white oxide of ethyl when he wants "gin," amber oxide, etc., when he wants "Scotch whisky," and so on. He gets nothing but near-whisky or near-gin in either case.

ALSO "NORRIDGE."

He who, in passing through Connecticut on his way between New York and Boston, had heard people boarding or leaving the train at Norwich pronounce the name of that city "Nor-wich" (as it is spelled) instead of "Norrich," has been brought face to face with a problem of no inconsiderable magnitude—as Mr. Pickwick said of the study of politics. This problem is the strong influence of spelling upon pronunciation of wrntten language, as translated to the ear by the eye, upon spoken language.

Take, for instance, the town of Waltham, in Massachusetts: every Yankee nowadays pronounces the name "Waltham" (the second a like that in "ham" or "jam"), oblivious of the fact that the name really belongs to the same general family as Birmingham, Walsingham, etc., that the t and h were not originally fused into a compound consonant, that the syllabic division came after the t, not before it, and that the English pronunciation was "Wal'am" (the second a having the obscure sound of u in "sum"). That this pronunciation at once reveals the meaning of the name—the Home of Walt' or Walter—seems of little importance to him who argues: "If W-a-l-t-h-a-m does not spell Wal-tham,' what does it spell?" Scribner's Magazine.

After You Are Well From Rheumatism

Will You Pay Your Banker $10.

Not a cent in advance—not a penny, remember, until you, yourself, can freely and unhesitatingly say, "I am well again!"

Should you begin the treatment, I will let your Banker or Express Agent hold the money.

Will you under such conditions, to be completely and entirely free from Rheumatism, expend $10.00? That is what I now promise Rheumatics. My boundless, never-ending faith in Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy has led me to make and fulfill this remarkable offer. Positively no physician, anywhere, has ever before said, "I will Cure Rheumatism, else make no charge."

I want to get—and must in some way get, everybody, everywhere, to fully and completely understand what I myself now absolutely know, about this unsurpassed prescription. The remedy is surely remarkable—then why not the offer? Every Druggist nearly, in America, whether located in hamlet or city, has been, and is now freely selling at $1.00 per bottle, Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy. And yet, strange to say, not one sufferer perhaps in a hundred, even knows as yet of the remedy and its power to battle against pain. To stir, to awaken these unknowing ones, to spread the knowledge of what this prescription can do, I shall broadly publish this offer, these facts, unrestricted and everywhere. Having no fear of the final outcome, I shall unhesitatingly tell of my plan to all.

Reader, you that are well and happy, do an act of humanity. Tell some tortured and suffering one that there is yet one way to health—one way entirely free from risk, or of money loss.

For a complete cure I charge $10.00, for I must strike a fair-to-all average price. It is true that many will be cured with a bottle or two of my remedy, but chronic, exceedingly deep-seated and difficult cases, may require ten; twenty, or even a greater number. He, I believe, who has actually suffered the pangs of real Rheumatism, will hardly complain of the price when cured, because perchance, but two or three bottles are needed in his particular case.

But to secure this "No Cure, No Pay" privilege, you must write me personally. Simply address Dr. Shoop, Contract B, Racine, Wis. Box 1528.

Do not trouble your druggist, please, about this plan. He has no authority, nor will he furnish my medicine, except to sell it at retail, bottle by bottle. Write me instead today for my "Contract B" agreement. I will also send my Book on Rheumatism free, or if you please, medical advice and book on other diseases.

Which book shall I send you?

Book 1 on Dyspepsia, Book 3 the Kidneys,
Book 2 on the Heart, Book 4 For Women.
Remember, for Rheumatism use

Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy

Famous Show Cat of three Countries Dead

"PURITY"

New York, Oct. 19.—Champion Purity is dead. Purity was perhaps the most valuable and best all around blue eyed white Persian show cat in America. She died at the home of her owner, Miss Pollard, in Elizabeth, N. J.

She had a winning record in Scotland, England and America that is unparalleled, having never been beaten until last year at the Madison Square Garden show, when her kitten, Puritana, only ten months old, took first honors with a score of 100 points by the three judges, which is a perfect score.

Purity had won forty-nine prizes in silver and gold cups, medals and trophies. She won the Atlantic Challenge Cup for the best white male and female, which had to be won three times to be retained. For a female to win this prize was regarded as a remarkable performance. For four years Purity had been one of the leading features at the various shows, and many fanciers have visited Elizabeth to see her.

She was born in 1901, having been bred by Miss Hunt, of Bothwick, Scotland, by Champion White Friar out of the famous Crystal. Miss Pollard has five of Purity's daughters and a son, White Monk, who thus far has an unbeaten record.

LADIES IN WAITING.

Attending Upon Royalty Is Not Without Its Drawbacks.

There are two qualifications without which no woman need hope to become a lady in waiting, writes one who has herself attended upon royalty. The first is the power to make herself agreeable at all times, both to her employer and to the royal household.

The second qualification, the possession of strong legs, may appear an easy matter at first sight, but, according to this confession in the Ladies' Realm, when carried into practice it is very trying. The woman who has been accustomed to seat herself whenever she feels tired or standing is apt to become nervous and strained when she knows that she may not, except under the plea of illness, seat herself for at least a couple of hours to come. When royalty braces her muscles subjects must not dream of relaxing theirs.

Some women can stand; there are others who cannot. Among the former is Queen Alexandra. At the giving away of war medals two years ago she was observed and timed by an onlooker.

Without showing the faintest signs of fatigue she stood, with practically no change of position, for two hours and twenty-five minutes. Though her Majesty now sits during a portion of the time a court is being held the ladies in waiting remain standing, and this function lasts at least two hours.

The writer once asked a lady of the bedchamber who was never robust how she had managed the standing during the late Queen's drawing rooms. Queen Victoria in her latter years always used a small chair, which supported her, yet was practically invisible to those who passed before her. The lady of the bedchamber's reply was:

"Old and roomy slippers. I always kept an old pair, two sizes too large, which did duty year after year, and were useless for anything else."

While on duty the lady in waiting has to be always with her mistress, unless the latter desires to be alone, which is very rare. Royalties are apt to feel dull when left to the monotony of their own thoughts and get accustomed to constant companionship.

She must not leave the precincts of the palace, as at any moment she may be summoned. Yet that summons may not come for many hours—nay, many days, if the court happens to be sojourning in the country.

There is no possibility of mapping out her day and settling to her own occupations, and no matter what the news may be from home, no matter how alarming or saddening, she must never appear ruffled or unhappy in the royal presence. It is treason to disturb the equanimity of queen or princess.

There are a variety of duties which fall to the lot of the lady in waiting. There are many letters to be answered, sometimes of a begging character, or sometimes accepting or rejecting appointments in hospital wards, lay foundation stones, to open bazars and charity fetes.

Sometimes the royal lady desires to offer a visit to one of her subjects, or to accept their invitation to dinner then with her presence. In such cases the lady in waiting has to write to the intended hostess, stating any little desires for her comfort and happiness which her royal highness is known to possess, the names of certain friends whose presence is desired to meet, which are added to the list of guests submitted for the royal approval.

Queen Victoria often disliked fires in her bedroom and in warm weather had blocks of ice placed in her apartments. All such little personal matters have to be stated by the lady in waiting to the hostess, that life may, for the time being, be made as agreeable as possible to so honored a guest.

Sometimes the lady in waiting has to do some shopping of too delicate a nature to be intrusted to one of lesser standing; sometimes there are private charities to be inquired into.

Then there is frequently the dressing of the stall which her highness has signified her intention to sell at, and she remaining on after the royal patroness has left, to see that all the goods are disposed of and the profits safely transferred to the proper quarter. She must also finish any articles of needlework which her mistress has begun and tired of. She must be able to play, if not sing, and be competent to take up any painting or drawing, possibly half execute both, abandoned by her employer.

Many royal ladies are inveterate and unwearying sightseers. Some are confirmed burners of the midnight oil. They keep their attendants with them till the early hours of the morning, either playing cards, listening to music, or plying the needle; but no fatigue must be exhibited.

Dress forms an important part in the life of the lady in waiting. She must be provided against all emergencies. Mourning she must always have ready to don at any moment. She requires a couple of ferent dresses. Some ladies in waiting, like their private sisters of sorrow at court, train from a friend. The writer once possessed a court train that passed through eight different hands in two years; it attended nearly every drawing room during that period.

The pay is small, but with a strict regard to economy it covers personal expenses. It is a servile position, morally considered. Still, after the glamor and gloss of court life has worn off the groan of slavery is succeeded by a hugging of the chains.

There is a morbid taste in the whole matter—a glamor which enthralls at first; satiates later, but which in time comes to be the most binding tie which can be forged.

MONKEYS OF GIBRALTAR.

The statement that the monkeys—or rather apes—have disappeared from Gibraltar is, as you most naturally hoped, untrue. They have unfortunately dwindled in numbers until now there are only four, or possibly six, remaining. The authorities, from the governor downward, are most anxious to preserve them. It is thought that the introduction of fresh blood from the African coast will be of advantage, and accordingly arrangements were made this summer to get a pair of Barbary apes from Tetuan.

These have been sent over most kindly by the British consul, Mr. Bewicke, but the male, being teased by the four residents while he was recovering from the effects of the voyage and being habituated to his new surroundings, fell from a wall and died from concussion of the brain. One of my foremen, Mr. Prendergast, has arranged for another pair, which are daily expected. After they have been here a little time they and the survivor of the first pair will be turned out to resume their wild life.—Daily Mail.

Meanwhile they will be in an enclosure, which is constantly visited by the resident apes, who by no means confine themselves to the west of the rock. About a fortnight ago they were in the "Trafalgar Cemetery," just outside the Southport Gate. In the evenings they are most frequently on the western side and in the early mornings on the eastern, but their movements are constantly varying. —The Spectator.

QUESTION OF HOW CHINAMEN ARE SWORN

Interesting Form of the Celestial Oath.

Mr. Mead, the magistrate at the Thames police court, is quite right in the belief to which he gave expression the other day, that the ceremonies of blowing out a lighted candle and breaking a saucer by which Chinese witnesses have hitherto beeen sworn by magistrates' clerks in this country, are not in vogue in Chinese courts, and are consequently merely the invention of Englishmen.

As a matter of fact, as Sir Robert Kennaway Douglas, one of our highest authorities on Chinese life, literature and manners, was good enough to explain to a representative of The Pall Mall Gazette yesterday, oaths are not recognized at all in Chinese courts of justice. Their only place with the Chinese is in social and private affairs. "I swear to you that I will come back next year," or "I swear I will repay you what I owe," one Chinaman may say to another, and as emblematic of the fate that may overtake him if he fails in his promise, he may chop off the head of a fowl. This barbarous form of taking an oath among private individuals is, however, Sir Robert said, not of frequent occurrence. More common is the custom of employing tallies. If a Chinaman engages to do anything, he will sometimes break a stick or a shell, or something of that sort, and, taking one part himself, leave the other with the second party to the contract. Or it may be that the object thus broken is a saucer, the separate parts of which are completed.

The Rev. Justus Doolittle, who was for many years a missionary in China from the United States, gives in his Social Life of the Chinese some interesting examples of similar ceremonials that were in force during the time he was in the country, and no doubt exist at the present day. Betrothals arranged by gobetweens and matchmakers, he tells us, are not binding on the parties until an allegorical pasteboard card has been exchanged between them. A married daughter who presents her family during the Festival of the Seventh Month with a duck and other articles always has one-half of the duck returned to her in accordance with the custom that is known as "dividing the duck."

Vows are often made not to kill certain kinds of animals, and the seal is set to them by the burning of incense and vegetable candles. Incense, indeed, plays a prominent part in the personal oaths that are taken by the Chinese. Those for example, who vow to eat nothing but clean rice on certain days place a stick of incense in a censer while they eat their meal, or hold it burning in their hands. There is no reference to the act of extinguishing a lighted candle, but it is easy to believe that such custom may prevail in at least some parts of the country, for the interpretation would be, "May my soul be blown away and perish as the light of this candle if I do not that which I now solemnly pledge myself to do."—Pall Mall Gazette.

THE JOLLIER.

He may not mean just what he says,
But still, he wears a smile—
The kind that gladdens up the heart—
And that is worth the while.
You've failed, perhaps you know it, too,
Yet he your work will praise,
And when he leaves you you will find
Your hopes have had a raise.

The slap he gives you on the back
Says "Fine, old boy!" to you,
His little jolly helps a lot
When troubles have you blue;
He may not mean just what he says,
But still, he's a mile,
The jollier—God bless him!—is
A liar that's worth while.

—Denver Post.

How Does the Busy Bee.

New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Of all sad words of pen or tongue,
Typewritten or whispered, shouted or sung,
The saddest, I wot, is the little word, STUNG!

Wall Street Gone?

Philadelphia Ledger.

A New York letter says that gambling houses in the financial district are all closed. District abolished?

INTERESTING CONTEST

Heavy Cost of Unpaid Postage.

One of the most curious contests ever before the public was conducted by many thousand persons under the offer of the Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., of Battle Creek, Mich., for prizes of 31 boxes of gold and 300 greenbacks to those making the most words out of the letters Y-I-O-Grape-Nuts.

The contest was started in February, 1906, and it was arranged to have the prizes awarded on Apr. 30, 1906.

When the public announcement appeared many persons began to form the words from these letters, sometimes the whole family being occupied evenings, a combination of amusement and education.

After a while the lists began to come in to the Postum Office and before long the volume grew until it required wagons to carry the mail. Many of the contestants were thoughtless enough to send their lists with insufficient postage and for a period it cost the Company from twenty-five to fifty-eight and sixty dollars a day to pay the unpaid postage.

Young ladies, generally those who had graduated from the high school, were employed to examine these lists and count the correct words. Webster's Dictionary was the standard and each list was very carefully corrected except those which fell below 8,000, for it soon became clear that nothing below that could win. Some of the lists required the work of a young lady for a solid week on each individual list. The work was done very carefully and accurately, but the Company had no idea, at the time the offer was made, that the people would respond so generally and they were compelled to fill every available space in the offices with these young lady examiners, and notwithstanding they worked steadily, it was impossible to complete the examination until Sept. 29, over six months after the prizes should have been awarded.

This delay caused a great many inquiries, and naturally created some dissatisfaction. It has been thought best to make this report in practically all of the newspapers in the United States and many of the magazines in order to make clear to the people the conditions of the contest.

Many lists contained enormous numbers of words which, under the rules, had to be eliminated. "Pegger" would count, "Peggers" would not. Some lists contained over 50,000 words, the great majority of which were cut out. The largest lists were checked over two, and in some cases three times to insure accuracy.

The $100.00 gold prize was won by L. D. Reese, 1227-15th St., Denver, Colo., with 9041 correct words. The highest $10.00 gold prize went to S. K. Fraser, Lincoln, Pa., with 9921 correct words.

A complete list of the 331 winners with their home addresses will be sent to any contestant enquiring on a postal card.

Be sure and give name and address clearly.

This contest has cost the Co. many thousand dollars, and probably has not been a profitable advertisement, nevertheless perhaps some who had never before tried Grape-Nuts food have been interested in the contest, and from trial of the food have been shown its wonderful rebuilding powers.

It teaches in a practical manner that scientifically gathered food elements can be selected from the field grains, which nature will use for rebuilding the nerve centers and brain in a way that is unmistakable to users of Grape-Nuts.

"There's a reason."

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

The Sunday School.

CONTRASTS AT A FEAST.

The International Sunday School Lesson for October 28 is, "Jesus Anointed at Bethany," Matt. 26:6-16. The Golden Text is, "She hath wrought a good work upon me." Matt. 26:10.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

The recent widespread discussion of "tainted money" has raised afresh an issue that is not new in religion—the place and importance of money. It is akin to a debate that raged in the home of Simon the leper in the little town of Bethany, just outside of old Jerusalem, two thousand years ago.

Then an ardent, impetuous, grateful disciple, a woman whose heart brimmed over with love, lavished upon the Restorer of her brother, a precious ointment that could have been sold for fifty dollars in gold as we rate money, or that was the equivalent of a year's wages for a workingman of the time, or that was worth one-third more than the sum which the disciple estimated to be necessary to feed five thousand. The treasurer of the college of apostles resented what he called the wastefulness of the deed; his idea was that the monetary standard was supreme and that the most important thing for the incipient Church to consider was its source of financial income.

It is rather interesting that these two well-known Bible characters, Mary and Judas, should each be remembered largely for one incident, and that one having to do with an estimate of money's worth. Mary thought her richest treasure was best spent in pouring it forth as a fragrant anointing for the Master she loved. Judas thought thir

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1906.

Largest and Best Weekly. Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week **182,000**

NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS

The Most Popular Premium Ever Offered by The Blade —Special Announcement to Subscribers Whose Time Expires in November.

In reviewing our subscription books, we find during the past three or four years more than 50,000 of our subscribers have received from us at least one pair of lace curtains. Since we do not sell these curtains, but give one pair for each club of ten subscribers, these figures will demonstrate the popularity of our premium offer — therefore we have made arrangements for the season of 1906-7, by contracting direct with one of the largest lace mills of this country for a special pattern and better goods, made especially for the subscribers of the Toledo Blade. We shall be prepared to supply 20,000 to 25,000 pairs this season.

Each curtain is 30 inches wide by 2½ yards long, and two curtains (or one pair) are sent postpaid by mail to each person awarded on following terms:

How to Obtain the Premium.

On the first day of each month we shall mail notice to every subscriber whose time expires during that month, giving choice of some half dozen propositions for renewal. All who send us a club of ten or more subscribers according to proposition No. 3, will receive a pair of these curtains postpaid by mail. By November 1st the many whose subscriptions expire during November should have our propositions. Each and every one should renew under one of the propositions, and hundreds should send us a club of ten or more, and avail themselves of our curtain proposition. It will be noticed that we do not now make this proposition a general one to all of our subscribers at the same time. We now make this offer to November subscribers only, and thirty days later the December people will have their turn, and so on in order of expirations. In this way we will be able to take care of orders with regularity, and all of our subscribers will be served in due time during their expiration month. Should any November subscribers fail for any reason to get our printed propositions by November 3rd, they will please write us for a duplicate. Also please remember that unless one of the propositions be accepted by December 1st, you will never have the opportunity again, because beginning with that date we shall deal with December subscribers only. We should have a renewal of all our November names and a large number of new ones as well.

MANAGING EDITOR KEELEY.

James Keeley is the managing editor of the Chicago Tribune.

When Paul Stensland wrecked the Milwaukee Avenue bank in August Keeley gave himself the assignment of finding and arresting the fugitive wrecker. Of course, he was after a scoop for his paper and was giving little thought to the $5,000 reward offered for Stensland's arrest. Keeley followed the banker to England and then to the Mediterranean, and in far-away Morocco he found his man and brought him home, and now Stensland is doing time in the Joliet penitentiary.

It was a great piece of newspaper enterprise and detective work. Keeley had been a reporter for years, and it is a safe bet he was a good one, else he would not now be managing editor of a big paper, neither would he have been able to run down Stensland.

But this is not all the story. Keeley earned that $5,000 reward, and it was paid over to him the other day. Five thousand dollars is a big sum of money for a newspaper man to own. He writes of large sums, but they are always in the possession of other fellows.

What did Keeley do with the money? Did he buy an automobile or arrange for a trip to Europe? Not Keeley. Instead of keeping it, he turned every dollar over to the receiver of the wrecked bank for the benefit of the depositors who were defrauded. It was a generous thing to do, and Keeley's generosity is on a par with his excellence as a newspaper man. The entire profession is proud of Keeley, and everybody is now glad it was he who captured Stensland.

CORTELYOU'S GREAT RECORD.

While the young politician is fixing the goal of his ambition, let him not forget that apparently subordinate job of secretary to the President. Hay was Lincoln's secretary and became the premier of two cabinets. Lamont, Cleveland's secretary, was promoted to a portfolio and later became prominent in the financial world.

Now George Cortelyou, who succeeded Lamont, and was bequeathed by Cleveland to the Roosevelt administration, has earned the reward of his ability, energy and fidelity. When the President insisted on Cortelyou as chairman of the national compaign committee, the old hands at the game shook their heads. Cortelyou was too young. He lacked experience. He had no executive ability. He was not a practical politician. Within a week after he had assumed charge of the campaign, the postmasters in the art of politics were admitting their error. Cortelyou proved that he possessed the very qualities that had been denied him and made one of the cleanest campaigns in the history of the party. He won then and there the confidence of the people, the admiration of the politicians.

Later he was assigned to the postmaster generalship, a position requiring executive ability and detail mastery of the highest order. But there was no criticism over his promotion. When he took charge of the department he applied himself to his new task with intelligence. He introduced many reforms, abolished many old fogy notions that had prevailed from the time the department was instituted and cut off much unnecessary expense. The postoffice department has improved mightily under the directing hand of George Cortelyou, and there is considerable regret over the announcement of a change, because it is believed his work of reformation has not yet been completed.

But President Roosevelt purposes to reward his efficient counsellor with the treasury portfolio as soon as Secretary Shaw resigns. It is one of the most important posts in the cabinet, yet no one doubts that Cortelyou will meet the expectations of the President. It seems almost incredible that this young man, only a few years ago practically unknown, should attain so quickly one of the responsible positions in the service of the government. But fidelity, capacity and willingness to work and a patriotic spirit can accomplish wonders.

MAYOR DEMPSEY'S RELATIVES.

Frequently when a reformer is elected to office he meets the expectations of his most ardent supporters and proves himself to be a reformer after as well as before election. Many men are as honest after being inducted into office as they were before they were honored by the voters.

A reform wave struck Cincinnati a year ago, and no person will assert that city did not need a turning over. Its government was not ideal. The Cox gang did not make of it a model city. The voters wisely decided to make a change and the old crowd was swept aside and Edward J. Dempsey was placed at the head of municipal affairs. He was touted as a reformer and as the man who would cleanse the city and give it a government free from the abuses which prevailed under the Cox regime.

Nearly a year has passed since Mr. Dempsey became mayor. He, perhaps, has righted some wrongs but there has been a continual howl from the Queen City because of gross mismanagement of local affairs. The mayor may mean well but he does not seem to know how. But in one matter Mr. Dempsey is an adept. He does know how to care for his relatives and if he had a few more of them Cincinnati would be governed by the Dempsey family.

According to the Cincinnati papers Mayor Dempsey has three brothers holding down jobs under the city government. One of them is chief clerk in the engineer's office at a salary of $1,800. Another is the mayor's clerk and draws $1,500 a year from the city treasury, not including perquisites, and yet another is foreman in one of the departments at $1,100 a year. Four brothers-in-law are also cared for and their salaries range from $1,100 to $1,500 a year. Three cousins of the mayor also feed at the public crib and one uncle is provided for. The aggregate salaries paid by Cincinnati to the Dempsey family is nearly $20,000 a year. Perhaps it would be more were there more Dempseys.

All of which would seem to prove that Mayor Dempsey is a reformer for revenue only, and that he lacks the ring of the true article. Looks very much as if Cincinnati jumped from the frying pan into the fire when it elected this so-called reform administration. Perhaps it is an improvement over the Cox crowd but at that it is nothing to brag about. Our sister city to the south needs to go on a hunt for men who will conduct its business without either stealing from the city or practicing nepotism in a wholesale manner.

BRYANISM ON THE WANE.

This is the week William Jennings Bryan is to campaign in Ohio. Mr. Bryan is coming, not as a political missionary, for in swinging around the circle he will keep out of Republican towns and counties as much as possible. Mr. Bryan is to speak in those sections of the state which were aflame with Bryan enthusiasm in 1896 and 1900. He has heard, perhaps, that the fires of Bryanism are burning low, and that a Democratic revival of his own particular brand is greatly needed.

The Democratic state committee has felt the chilliness of the atmosphere and has sent word to the committees in the several counties in which Bryan is to speak to drum up crowds to hear the Peerless One. Think of the necessity of working up audiences for Bryan in the strong Democratic counties of northwestern Ohio! In 1896 and 1900 all that was necessary to insure a great audience was a mere announcement of a Bryan rally, and if the speakers lived in the county they were sure of a rousing reception because they represented the principles of the Nebraskan. But it is different now. Bryanism has lost its glamour, and the coolness is so apparent that committees are warned they must do some hustling to save Bryan from a frost.

THE DANGER OF THE HOUR.

Speaker Cannon, always an optimist, views the political situation with splendid confidence. He professes to have no fear that the Republicans may lose the House, and we presume will not be surprised if the present party majority prevails in the next congress.

But it must not be forgotten that the Republicans had an overwhelming advantage in the last campaign. President Roosevelt was then the direct, living issue. He had given the people an evidence of his political ideals and while some of the politicians scoffed, he won the confidence of the masses. Believing in him and his declarations, they determined not only to return him to the executive chair but to fortify his position with a House that would sustain him in his policies.

This year the situation is somewhat changed. The President has fulfilled his pledges as far as lay within his power, but he is not a candidate for re-election, and that is a distinction not to be lost sight of. Democratic candidates are taking advantage of conditions. Because Democratic members of the House, knowing the public pulse, broke away from party ties to uphold the President, many of these candidates are seeking to divide the Republican vote by pretending to be in close sympathy with the administration. There is this danger then that voters may be led away from the plain path of duty through personal friendship or over confidence.

All agree that the President has important work to be done, and it is absurd to suppose that he can perform his outlined tasks with the aid of a Democratic congress. However loyal the opposition was last year, it won't do to count on it in a year prior to a presidential election. That much is demonstrated by the action of the Democratic congressional committee. The text book issued by this committee is severe in its arraignment of the President and his policies. With the manifest intention of laying the ground work for the campaign of 1908, it has impugned the integrity of Roosevelt and charged him with a favoritism that everyone knows is foreign to his nature and utterly at variance with his high ideals. But the Democrats hope by veiled accusations and repeated insinuations to break the ties that bind the people to Roosevelt. Only in this way can they hope to make progress in the next great battle of ballots.

If then, the people of this nation approve of the President's course, if they want him to complete that which he has begun, they must vote him a congress that will support him beyond question, and not one that is likely to break away with the first crack of the Democratic whip. It is no time for passing compliments. The issues are too grave.

WILL PROVE A BOOMERANG.

The liquor interests of Cincinnati, through their attorneys, are busy collecting evidence and depositions preparatory to the big fight in the courts to invalidate the Aikin law increasing the Dow tax to one thousand dollars. These brewers and liquor dealers do not claim the law is unconstitutional. That has been passed upon by the supreme court and the law declared sound. But their contention is that Gov. Pattison was not in condition to pass upon the bill for his approval or rejection. The attorneys have even invaded the home of the late governor and taken the depositions of his widow and daughters.

Attorney General Ellis is keeping an eye on this case. While he will take no part in the proceedings in the courts of Cincinnati, where the preliminary contest will take place, he will defend the law should the case be carried to the supreme court, and is confident of a victory before that tribunal, for he is certain the court will not go behind the record of the legislature and the executive.

While the liquor interests care only for the nullification of the Aikin law, should they prove successful the decision would wipe out most of the important enactments of last winter's legislature, including the two-cent fare law, and would make necessary an extraordinary session of the general assembly.

As usual, the brewers are blind to their own interests. Suppose they should win their case and the Aikin and other laws should be invalidated, what would follow? There would be such a storm of indignation sweeping over the state as would practically mean death to the liquor business. The legislature, called together to reconstruct laws, in obedience to public demand, would re-enact the Aikin law, but instead of making the tax a thousand a year, it would double that sum, and besides would pass such drastic local option measures as would paralyze the liquor traffic.

These brewers and their attorneys are playing with dynamite, and if they win there will follow an explosion which will all but annihilate them. The people do not believe the Aikin law will be wiped out, but if it is, they are prepared to act promptly, and no power can check them in visiting vengeance upon a business already under the ban.

THAT SUPREME COURT DECISION.

The Supreme Court of Ohio is being criticized by some unthinking persons and by others for political effect because of its decision holding the Drake legislative commission illegal. The court is charged with acting in the interest of the Cox gang and stopping an investigation which has already accomplished much good and promised to uncover more irregularities in the conduct of affairs in Cincinnati and Hamilton county.

But the Supreme court is not at fault. The blame rests with the legislature for authorizing an illegal commission. Partisanship played such an important part in the construction of the legislation creating the committee that its action was rendered invalid. Indeed, the fault may be laid at the door of the Democratic members of the senate who refused to adopt a resolution agreed upon by Republicans and Democrats of the house for a joint committee. It was because this joint committee was not appointed that the commission was held to be illegal by the courts.

Ohio does not want protection given the Cox gang or any other gang. It is to be regretted that the legislation creating the commission is faulty. This fact does not mean protection to George B. Cox and his methods. It does mean, however, that the investigation is simply postponed, for the Supreme court, in giving its reasons for nullifying the law, shows the legislature the mistake it has made and that body at its next session can select a commission under a resolution which will stand the test of the courts.

In the meantime we see no reason why Cincinnati should remain idle. A so-called reform administration is at the head of city affairs and it has the power to use the probe. The city itself can continue the investigation and there is no good reason why it should not do so.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY GUILTY

The Standard Oil company has been found guilty under the Valentine anti-trust law of conspiracy to restrain trade. The legal battle which ended at Findlay at an early hour this morning was bitterly contested. The big corporation was defended by its most astute attorneys, while Prosecutor David was assisted by Attorney General Wade Ellis. The entire country eagerly watched the big fight, for it was looked upon as a test case, and on its outcome depended aggressive action in hundreds of other suits which have been filed against the Standard in all parts of the country.

The jury evidently felt the weight of responsibility, for its members reached a conclusion only after a continuous deliberation of thirty-two hours, and then the verdict was "guilty as charged."

It is true, this conclusion was reached in a probate court, but every point was raised by the defense and fought to a finish to save the Standard from a Waterloo, but all in vain. The verdict will be gratifying news the country over, for there were many who feared this wealthy corporation could defy the laws for the protection of smaller companies and escape punishment. The federal authorities anxiously awaited news from Findlay, and now that the state has proved its case and conviction has followed, there may be expected a general movement to check the unlawful career of this big corporation, which has been merciless in its dealings with its weaker business competitors.

The Findlay decision will give renewed inspiration to those who have been waging a warfare against unscrupulous corporations, and the fight in behalf of the people and smaller business concerns will go on with increased hope of final victory.

THE SOUTH AND THE NEGRO.

Thinking men of the south, spurred on by the race riots at Atlanta, are devoting an earnest effort in quest of a solution to the negro problem. While a few, like Hoke Smith, recently elected governor of Georgia, and Ben Tillman, senator from South Carolina, persist in making the problem a political issue and talk bombastically of "white supremacy," others appreciating that the fourteenth amendment will not be repealed to please the fancies of the southern politicians, are seeking a remedy through moral agencies.

Governor Jelks, of Alabama, believes that much can be accomplished by the negroes themselves if instead of sheltering vicious criminal classes of their own race, they will ostracize them and use their endeavors to aid the authorities in punishing the law breakers. A writer in one of the current magazines takes a similar view. He calls attention to the fact that there is no such thing as classes among the southern negroes. The good and the bad live side by side, and are on terms of equality. If the moral and law-abiding colored man will refuse to associate with the degenerates of his race, the latter will find it a more difficult matter to escape punishment for his crimes and will be less likely to commit them. There is no doubt that the co-operation of the moral negroes with the white men of the south to improve race conditions will be attended with far-reaching results.

In this connection it is interesting to note the attitude of the southern press. While much rabid and sensational opinion is being published, there is a conservative southern press that is doing a great deal of good in this crisis to allay public excitement and encourage rational thought The Atlanta Constitution for illustration declares that the crying demand is for some means of reaching the negroes' soul, and it calls on the ministers to began a crusade in this special direction. It indicts the white people of the south in the following language:

Yet we have withdrawn from this subject-race the strong supporting arm of the white man who knows the negro; we have left the but twice-removed child of the jungle to learn the lessons of religion, of morality, of civilization, from his own inner consciousness—in other words, we have thrust him back on nothing; or, what is hardly better, we have left instruction to those whose knowledge of him is based on theory—sometimes fanaticism.

It declares that the negro must be trained in moral responsibility by the people who know him best. Northern missionaries have accomplished much in a way but they are hampered because they do not know the negro. More attention has been paid to feeding him mental pabulum than moral pabulum, and the former without the latter may be absolutely injurious, the Constitution even maintaining that such an irrational course "galvanizes into life a race of frankensteins." We are not quite ready to go that far but we do subscribe to much that the Constitution sets forth. We are of the opinion that the south can set its own house in order without help, provided its earnest moral men and women will work together for a common purpose. We believe further that the negro is susceptible to a moral awakening such as has not been realized and that one of the first necessary steps in the crusade is to segregate, as far as possible, the vicious degenerate blacks from those who aim and desire to make good citizens.

SAM JONES, EVANGELIST.

Evangelist Sam Jones, like many another, sowed wild oats in his youth. But, unlike a great many, he saw the folly of it long before the tares had choked out the wheat. He repented, and he made valuable use of his early experience in his exhortations to his fellow men. He was not always over choice in his language, but he drove facts home in his inimitable way, and few will deny that his labors were without fruit.

The death of the noted evangelist will be mourned by the Christian world. He was a Georgia Methodist and strong on the old-fashioned revival, but he made his influence for good felt wherever he could find an audience.

His strongest characteristic, aside from his religious fervor, was his love of family. He was wont to describe his wife as "the sun, moon and stars all put together." His reverence for her was beautiful to behold, while she, on her part, had an abiding faith in him and usually accompanied him on his lecturing tours.

From the day Sam Jones entered the ministry, many, many years ago, he has been steadily pursuing his campaign of evangelism. It is said of him that he has averaged 400 sermon every year and has preached to 25,000,000 people Not all agree with his methods, but none will dispute his sincerity nor doubt that he was a powerful agent in the work of regeneration and evangelization.

Speaker Cannon has told the President that he never in his life saw such crops as those produced in the west this year. With Uncle Joe and the agricultural department making the same reports the President should have little trouble finding inspiration for his Thanksgiving proclamation.

CURRENT COMMENT.

That Englishman who is talking about "the joyless American face" never saw us on pay day.

Perhaps if somebody would call the Ohio campaign a liar it might show some excitement.

President Roosevelt is going to Panama as soon as the election is over, no matter who is elected.

Some of the political guns that are being fired off this campaign seem to be about the caliber of a bean shooter.

It would be impossible to give a Carnegie hero medal to every candidate who thinks he will save the country if elected.

Cuban rebels may be glad now that they had sense enough to get under Mr. Taft's wing before the hurricane broke loose.

Some people's idea of political independence is to go about during a campaign telling others how they should vote.

One of the things that has been made quite clear by the present campaign is that Uncle Joe Cannon wears home-made shoes.

Ex-Senator Burton says he will go to jail as a matter of principle. The jailer will carry the keys also as a matter of principle.

It is rather remarkable that Mr. William Randolph Hearst hasn't claimed the authorship of the hymns that Findlay jury sang.

Usually persons who dance must pay the fiddler, but New Yorkers are having a lively political hoedown at Mr. Hearst's expense.

Mr. Luther Burbank has produced an apple that is red and sweet on one side and yellow and sour on the other. Just like politics.

The men who claim to be able to fly when they want to should not overlook a solution of the problem of how to light when they want to.

Secretary Taft announces that he will not go to New York to take part in the campaign. And thus the result in that state is left in doubt.

Somebody has had the foresight to see that if Hearst should ever be elected President he would have the White House painted yellow.

The cost of the Cuban insurrection is placed at $1,000,000. People with any business sense would have waited for a bargain offering.

One advantage in turning political speeches out of a phonograph is that the speaker can't be interrupted without breaking the machinery.

The fact that the Findlay jury sang hymns while arriving at a verdict of guilty is not going to increase the Standard Oil company's love of music.

"I am not going to be the next president," says Mr. Taft. Can it be that he has received some inside information of which the public knows nothing?

One reason why this year's campaign is so quiet is that Calamity has lost his voice and Prosperity is too modest to stand on the corner and talk politics.

There are people in the world who will be unable to understand why Miss Krupp, with a fortune of $75,000,000, didn't spend $70,000,000 on her wedding.

Mrs. Burton, wife of the ex-senator, will stay near the jail in which her husband is incarcerated until he gets out. A woman like that is worth getting out of jail for.

People who regard President Roosevelt as impulsive beyond reason should not overlook the remarkable self-control he is exhibiting by not going to New York to take part in the campaign.

Sometimes one thinks that perhaps Anna Gould deserves her Boni de Castellane fate, and then again, upon second thought, one feels that he would like to have a chance to kick Boni.

The Illinois Equal Suffrage association has declared that the only way to manage man is to "flatter him and feed him well." The woman who thought of that first certainly knows enough to vote.

Senator Platt swore the other day when asked if he would resign. But Mr. Platt has had so many things to worry him recently that perhaps the recording angel has paid no attention to the slip.

Mr. Rockefeller has been assured by a theosophist that he will wear a crown. But Mr. Rockefeller is not credulous enough to stand before a mirror trying to imagine how he would look in a crown.

If General Grosvenor goes so far as to predict that President Roosevelt will accept another nomination, the President may not have the heart to refuse and blight the Athens sage's reputation for accurate prophecy.

Contrary to expectations, a large crop of turkeys is reported from various parts of the country. It is not explained who let the information slip out, but it will be regarded as an inexcusable blunder by the man who fixes the price.

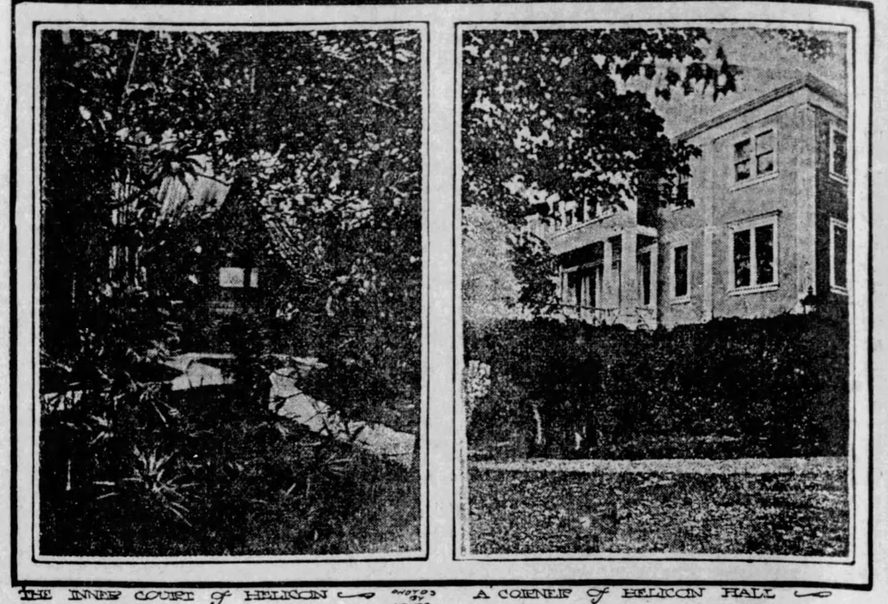
When the agricultural department, pure food commission or some other governmental department adopts a system whereby the correct age can be stamped on every egg that is offered for sale, people will begin to think of it in their prayers.

Dr. Wiley, the government chemist, is organizing a poison squad to study the effects of whisky on the human system. One of the first natural results expected will be a heated argument among his patients as to which one owns the White House.

The Fortnightly Review says: "Phonetic individualism would presently result in a state of sheer linguistic deliquescence. This, of course, is an absolutely unthinkable eventuality." That's our idea exactly, although we could not have expressed it so simply.

Russians are going to send a committee to the czar to ask him to recognize the douma. Of course much depends on how the czar feels when the committee arrives. If he has been cramped up under the bed for any considerable length of time he may tell the committee that he never heard of the douma.

Glimpse of Upton Sinclair's Co-operative Colony Near Englewood, N. J., Soon to Start



THE INNER COURT of HELICON — PHOTO BY VOTE — A CORNER of HELICON HALL

New York, Oct. 19.—When Dr. Craig built the remarkable house that stands about a mile and half from the Englewood railroad station and on top of the loftiest hill in that picturesque vicinity he never dreamed that it would some day become the home of a colony of housekeepers who tired of the ever vexing servant girl problem. Dr. Craig built Helicon hall about twelve years ago and up to a few months ago conducted the building as a boys' private school. Then he moved away from Englewood, and the grst thing the exclusive residents of that New Jersey suburb knew was that Upton Sinclair, he of Chicago packing house exposure fame, had bought the property and intended to turn it into a co-operative colony for a choice coterie of men of letters and their wives.

Helicon Hall is a long building, severe on the outside and gives one approaching it a rather sombre impression. On one side is an archway, beneath which is the entrance for those who may come in carriages. Over the archway those who desire to leave the building and enter directly into the forest that surrounds the building may cross without touching the driveway. In the center of the building, fronting on the public road, is an unassuming entrance. As one steps within there is disclosed a theatre on one side and a large reception room on the other. Directly ahead the visitor steps into the most remarkable interior garden that was ever evolved within stone walls. There is a miniature lake, shrubbery and moss-covered lawns, with a fountain playing in the center and a huge open fireplace open at all four sides, at one end of the glass-covered court. At the other end is a rustic stairway leading to the living rooms, one short flight up, while on the main floor, is a recreation room with small tables, much resembling a cafe, with a sideboard and all the appurtenances of a well conducted club cafe.

The living rooms are large and airy, and have windows both on the glass covered court within and the forest without the building. There is an air of absolute quiet and restfulness about Helicon Hall, and it would seem to be an ideal spot for those who find their work and recreation in books, art and thought.

That Mr. Sinclair has succeeded in gathering about him the men and women he has is not surprising after one has viewed this most remarkable of all co-operative homes. With Mr. Sinclair as colaborers in this servantless Eden are Professor John Dewey, of Columbia University, and his family; Professor and Mrs. William Noyes, Professor and Mrs. Montague, also of Columbia; Ellis O. Jones and family, Dr. Charles A. H. Castle Bjorkman, Dr. J. Lampton, Dr. and Mrs. Gwathmey and family and Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Potter.

Besides the theatre, where recitals, lectures and other small assemblies may be given comfortably, there are bowling alleys, a gymnasium, an immense dining hall, a music room and an atelier, where those who are devoted to painting may have their own individual nooks and be undisturbed at their work. Charming rustic settees are scattered about the moss filled, glass covered court, the temperature of which is balmy and where those who live in Helicon Hall may enjoy all the comforts of a tropical life in midwinter.

Current Events.

Large party of weavers leaves Belgium and will come to South Carolina.

Five persons are killed in gasolene engine explosion at Celina, O.; blast wrecks buildings.

New York plumber's assistant who falls five stories declares his sensation was one of exquisite pleasure.

Two Pittsburg young men who stole over $125,000 from a bank are sentenced to eight years each in prison.

"Patsy" King and two other Chicagoans are indicted at Omaha, Neb., charged with operating land fraud.

World's W. C. T. U. meeting in Boston, wants England and America to unite in war on opium and liquors.

Crowds enthusiastically cheer acquittal of Dr. Brouwer, charged with poisoning wife at Toms River, N. J.

Mrs. Lena Cowdin, daughter of Bishop Potter, of New York, commits suicide in a Connecticut sanitarium.

Demand for spring wheat from exporters and eastern millers and distributers forces a slight advance in all markets.

Mrs. Burton, wife of the convicted Kansas senator, will go with him to prison and stay near while he serves his term.

Tammany Times, important Democratic organ in New York, bolts Hearst and urges Democrats to vote for Hughes.

French naval authorities abandon hope of rescuing fourteen men entombed in submerged submarine boat Lutin.

President decides on enlarging army in Cuba and will appoint a governor of canal zone and a minister to Panama.

Wine may explain the shortage in the St. Louis subtreasury, because two men have been discharged for intoxication.

Hughes tide in New York state is declared to be rising as a result of increased Republican activity and Democratic disaffection.

Mob at charivari near Chippewa Falls, Wis., wrecks furniture in bride's home; steals the nuptial bed and seizes the bridegroom.

Senator Beveridge, in opening Republican campaign at Logansport, Ind., says limited revision of tariff is necessary to save entire system.

Prince Waldmer, of Denmark, and Prince George, of Greece, leave for trip to Japan and China for purpose of extending Denmark's trade in orient.

La Follette and Bryan have long conference on latter's special train and Wisconsin Republican leaders are angered by senator's apparent friendliness.

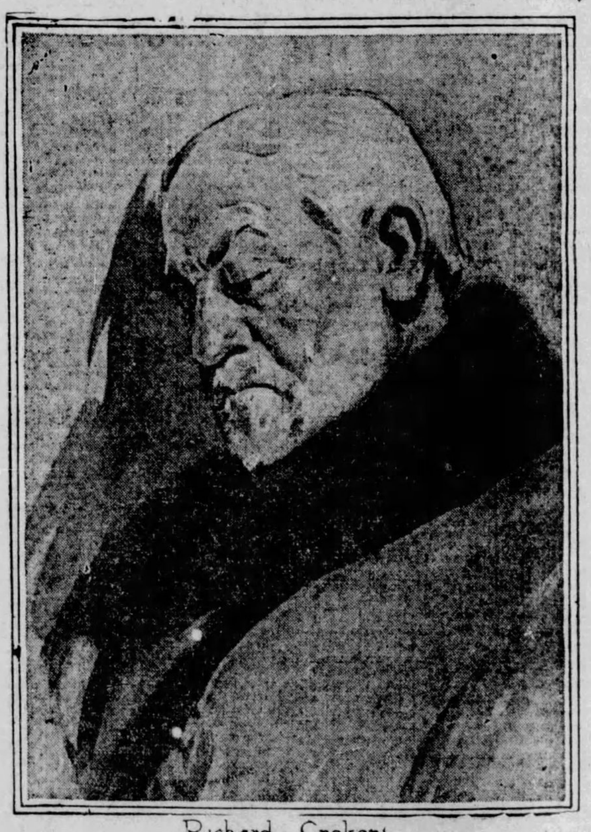
Steamship Carmelina, with Manuel Silveira, the missing Cuban banker, on board, puts into Curacoa for coal, and sails again after twenty-four hours.

Labor union strikes, according to a decision by the supreme court of Massachusetts, are the exercise of the common law right of every citizen, but they must not involve the third person.

Hearst League and Tammany accuse each other of offering money for places on the combination judicial ticket in New York, and District Attorney Jerome quickly starts a grand jury investigation.

"Lord" William Scully, who owned 200,000 acres of land in Illinois and other states and who was noted for the severity of his dealings with tenants, dies in London, leaving an estate worth $50,000,000.

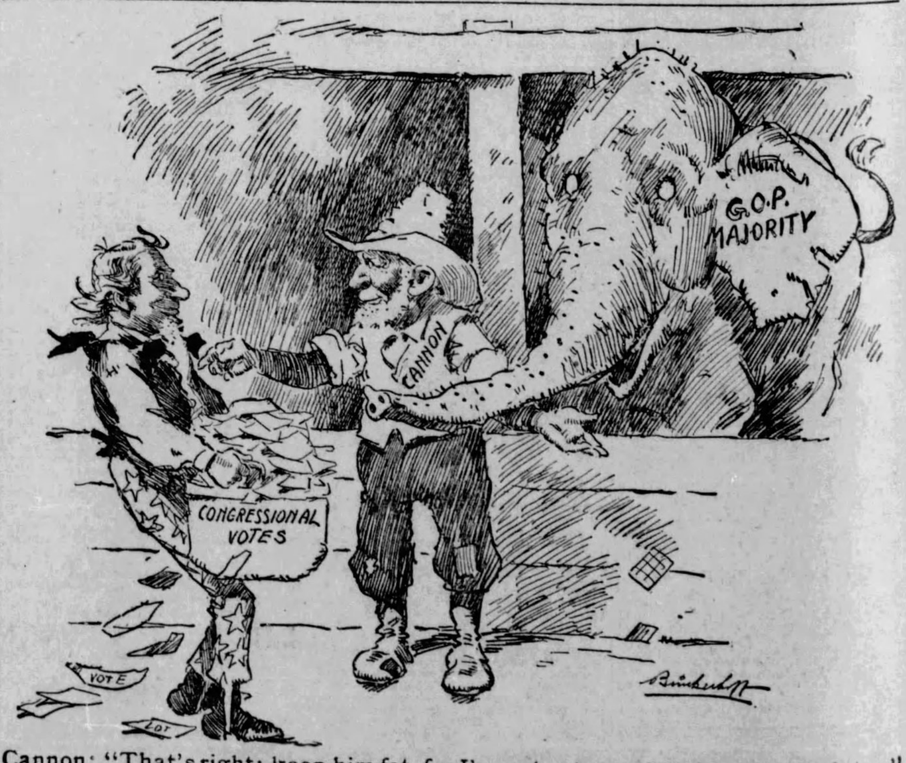
Former Tammany Boss Forces British Apology



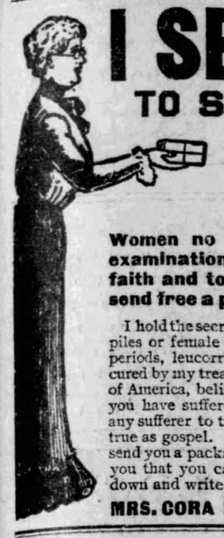
Richard Croker.

London, Oct. 17.—The lawyers representing the Amalgamated Press, publishers of the London magazine against which Richard Croker brought suit for damages on the ground of defamatory statements made in an article headed "Tammany in England," in which Mr. Croker was charged with having used his office as chief of Tammany Hall for purpose of financial profit, informed the Associated Press today that the case has been amicably settled out of court. It was added that counsel are not yet at liberty to announce the terms of the settlement.

It was learned, however, that the terms include the publication in the next number of the London Magazine of a full withdrawal of the statements complained of, and an apology and probably a statement that the series of offending articles will be discontinued, as the defendants have undertaken to make no further personal references to Mr. Croker therein. The defendants will also pay Mr. Croker's costs.



Cannon: "That's right; keep him fat, for I'm going to work 'im hard this winter."



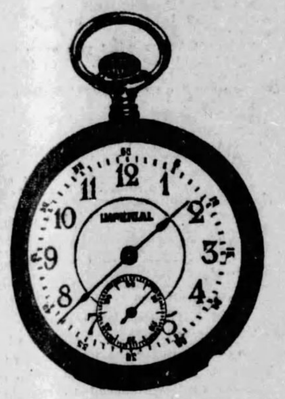
I SEND IT FREE
TO SUFFERING WOMEN
A Wonderful Medical Discovery that Cures Women of Female Diseases and Piles, Sent FREE.

Women no longer need submit to embarrassing examinations and big doctor bills. To show good faith and to prove to you that I can cure you I will send free a package of my remedy to every sufferer.

I hold the secret of a discovery which rarely fails to cure women of piles or female weakness. Falling of the womb, painful menstrual periods, leucorrhea, granulation, ulceration, etc., are very readily cured by my treatment. I now offer this priceless secret to the women of America, believing that it will effect a cure, no matter how long you have suffered or how many doctors have failed. I do not ask any sufferer to take my unsupported word for this, although it is as true as gospel. If you will send me your name and address, I will send you a package of this discovery absolutely free, which will show you that you can be cured. Do not suffer another day but just sit down and write me for it now.

MRS. CORA B. MILLER, - Box 2077, KOKOMO, IND.

A Non-Magnetic Watch At a Low Price



Guaranteed to Stand a Test of 500 Volts.

This is one of the best watch offers ever made Blade readers:

DESCRIPTION

CASE—16 size case, 20-year gold filled, plain, engine turned or engraved, open face, screw bezel and back, dust and water proof.

MOVEMENT—Imported Swiss seven-jeweled, **non-magnetic**, guaranteed to stand test of 500 volts.

Our price for this elegant and guaranteed watch, including a 12-inch gold filled vest chain, guaranteed 10 years, is only **$9.75**

The regular price of this watch alone is $12.00.

Or same case fitted with a 17-jeweled **non-magnetic** movement, including chain **$11.75**

Regular price of watch alone, $16.00. This watch is 16 size, the popular size for men and boys. Is thin model and light weight, making a very handsome watch.

There is no better movement on the market than a guaranteed Swiss.

If you will remit $1.00 we will send the watch C. O. D. for the balance, and give you the privilege of examining it before accepting.

Address,

THE BLADE, - - - Toledo, Ohio

This is the first time a non-magnetic watch has ever been offered at so low a price.

This watch is sold to you with an absolute guarantee that it is exactly as represented.

It is stem wind and stem set.

WATCHES

The Blade's Revised List for 1906-7—18 and 16 Sizes.

During the past season we have had so many inquiries from our readers for prices on 16 size watches, that we have included them in our list this season.

The 16 size watch is now the popular size for men and boys, being very much lighter in weight, smaller in size, and thinner than the 18 size.

With the exception of the 3-O size watches, which are Dueber-Hampden movements, we shall handle this season only Waltham and Elgin movements. The reputation and reliability of these movements are so well known to our readers that they need no further recommendation from us.

The cases used in our watches this season are the very best grade of 25-year and 20-year gold filled cases on the market. We make no extra charge this season for hand engraved cases in the 25-year grade.

We guarantee everything we offer you to be **just exactly as represented,**

And you will find our prices lower than you can purchase the same quality for elsewhere.

The Waltham and Elgin watches are all stem wind and stem set. The 3-O size Dueber-Hampden watches are stem wind and lever set. The 3-O size watches are the smallest ladies' watches made. They are very dainty and may be worn as chatelaines.

All Watches are sent by registered mail.

We can supply any movement made by the Waltham or Elgin companies, and will be pleased to quote prices.

This offer is intended only for Blade subscribers. We desire to give our subscribers the advantage of the best quality of everything at the very lowest price.

MOVEMENTS.

Nickel—Fifteen jewels (settings); quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Nickel—Seven jewels; quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval steel regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Men's Watches

No. 106—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works **$14.00**

No. 101—18 size, 25-year open-face, 7-jeweled works **$11.50**

No. 102—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works **$15.00**

No. 103—16 size, 25-year open-face, 7-jeweled works **$12.25**

No. 104—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works **$15.50**

No. 105—18 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works **$12.50**

No. 106—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works **$17.00**

No. 107—16 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works **$14.50**

No. 108—18 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works **$12.50**

No. 109—18 size, 20-year open-face, 7-jeweled works **$9.75**

No. 110—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works **$12.75**

No. 111—16 size, 20-year open-face, 7-jeweled works **$10.00**

No. 112—18 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works **$13.50**

No. 113—18 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works **$10.50**

No. 114—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works **$15.00**

No. 115—16 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works **$12.50**

Nickel Silver Cases

No. 116—18 size, 7-jeweled works **$5.30**

No. 117—16 size, 7-jeweled works **$6.75**

No. 118—18 size, 15-jeweled works **$6.60**

No. 119—16 size, 15-jeweled works **$8.75**

Ladies' 6 Size

No. 120—25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works **$12.50**

No. 121—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works **$13.50**

No. 122—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works **$11.00**

No. 123—20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works **$12.25**

Ladies' O Size

No. 124—25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works **$14.00**

No. 125—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works **$17.50**

No. 126—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works **$13.00**

No. 127—20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works **$16.50**

Ladies' 3-O Size

No. 128—"The 400" 25-year hunting case, 17-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works **$18.50**

No. 129—"The Diadem," 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works **$15.00**

No. 130—"Molly Stark," 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works **$13.75**

Always remember that everything we offer you is just exactly as represented, or we will refund your money.

Remit by P. O. money order, express money order, registered letter, or New York draft.

Address all orders to

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

SHIRT SETS

This set consists of four fine quality gold filled buttons with inlaid pearl backs. The set has one back and one front collar button and two sleeve buttons. It makes a handsome set of buttons, and being of fine quality, will last for years. Our price per set to Blade readers **45c**

THE BLADE,
Toledo, O.

Elegant Gold Filled Chains

We are prepared to furnish our readers any kind of a watch chain either for ladies or gentlemen. Send for our illustrated price list.

Address all orders—
THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Gold-Filled Collar Buttons

We offer our readers a very fine quality gold filled, solid, one piece collar button at 15c each, 2 for 25c, 6 for 70c, 12 for $1.35.

Do not wear cheap plated or bone buttons when you can get a good, reliable article such as we offer you at so low a price.

THE BLADE
Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns

PARIS PATTERNS.

The cut paper patterns now offered to our readers are furnished by the Paris Modes Co., of New York, and are the best, latest and most perfect patterns offered by any newspaper using cut paper patterns.

These patterns provide for the allowance of all seams; are easy, simple and practical to use, and perfect in fit. If the correct size is selected, a garment may be cut and made to fit perfectly without any alteration.

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.
Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered. Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

Ladies' Shirtwaist, With a Separate Yoke-Guimpe Having Long or Three-Quarter Length Sleeves—Paris Pattern No. 1561—All Seams Allowed.

A popular style of shirtwaist that is particularly becoming to youthful figures is here shown. It suggests a charming idea

for introducing the skirt material with a decorative or contrasting fabrics in making a complete dress effect. The waist is cut with a low round neck and very large armholes, showing the yoke-guimpe in a very attractive way.

The pattern is in six sizes—32 to 42 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust the guimpe will need 2¾ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 1½ yards 36 inches wide, or 1¼ yards 42 inches wide; 1½ yards of edging to trim. The shirtwaist requires 2¼ yards 20 inches wide, or 1¼ yards 36 inches wide, or 1⅛ yards 42 inches wide; 4½ yards of fancy braid to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Child's Double-Breasted Box Coat—Paris Pattern No. 1560—All Seams Allowed.

A smart little box coat long enough to completely cover the dress is here shown made of a shaggy-looking cloth, that is soft and warm for wintry days. It is smooth across the shoulders and fastens close about the throat, a vertical dart at

the top of the front fitting it perfectly, and the closing is made in double-breasted style with buttonholes and buttons.

The pattern is in four sizes—1 to 7 years. For a child of 5 years the coat requires six yards of material 27 inches wide, or 2⅛ yards 36 inches wide, or 1½ yards 54 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Nine-Gored Skirt, With Plaited Sections Forming Lower Part of Side-Front and Side-Back Gores—Paris Pattern No. 1555—All Seams Allowed.

A nine-gored skirt of rather ornamental construction, yet on strictly tailor-made lines, is one oh the smartest of the new models. It is here illustrated developed in cloth, but all sorts of suitings and silks also will be properly made up by it. The side-front and side-back gores are each in two parts—an upper plain portion joined

to the top of a double box-plaited lower portion that has a pointed strap extension.

The pattern is in six sizes—22 to 32 inches, waist measure. For 26 waist the skirt needs 11¼ yards of material 20 inches wide, or 6 yards 36 inches wide, or 5¼ yards 42 inches wide, or 3⅞ yards 54 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Three-Quarter Length Coat, With or Without Sleeve Strap—Paris Pattern No. 1575—All Seams Allowed.

One of the latest French models in evening coats is here illustrated made of coral-red chiffon-finished broadcloth. Its lines are simple but exceedingly chic. This is also a handsome model for day coats.

The pattern is in six sizes—32 to 42

inches, bust measure. For 36 bust the coat requires 10¼ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 5¾ yards 36 inches wide, or 4 yards 54 inches wide; 6 lace applique ornaments to trim revers and cuffs.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

I have a vegetable cure for female diseases and piles, and I will send package free to any sufferer. Write Mrs. Cora B. Miller, Box 2077, Kokomo, Ind.

END OF DISPUTE NEAR

Fishing Trouble With Mexico to Be Adjusted.

Washington, Oct. 20.—The state department has been informed that the Mexican government has given instructions to the gunboats and revenue cutters which it has employed to break up fishing by American smacks in the territorial waters of Mexico to refrain from any unnecessary interference with vessels outside of the three-mile limit and to be as lenient as possible in other respects. This results from the protest of the state department against the action of the commander of a Mexican gunboat in stopping and searching an American vessel on the high seas. The Mexican government contends that a revenue cutter has a right to stop and examine foreign vessels approaching the territorial line with apparent intent to cross, while the state department holds that while this contention would be admissible as applied to trading vessels, a fishing smack is not subject to these revenue laws.

There will be some further exchanges before this point is settled. Another matter at issue is the assumption by the Mexican government that the fact that a fishing smack in the neighborhood of the boundary line has her nets and fishing gear on deck is proof that she is about to violate the law by fishing within the territorial waters. Testimony presented to the state department by the gulf fishermen is that it is a common practice of skippers to begin overhauling their fishing gear soon after they leave the home port. Prospects are said to be favorable for an early and satisfactory adjustment of the fishing disptue.

SIXTEEN MORE AWARDS

Carnegie Medal and $500 Hits Schiller of Sandusky.

Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 18.—Sixteen more awards of funds or medals were made yesterday by the Carnegie Hero Fund commission to individuals who have saved lives and whose deeds of heroism have been brought to the attention of the commission. The total up to date is 47, and it is announced that the delivery of the medals which have been in course of preparation, will begin at once.

The commission had an intricate case of previous awards before it. About a year ago Mrs. Sadie Lewis Crabbe lost her life in rescuing a negro from drowning near Heathville, Va. She left a husband and four children, and at a previous meeting the commission awarded a silver medal to the husband and set aside $1,000 to purchase a farm for the children. Yesterday the attention of the commission was called to the fact that the husband had remarried, and to comply with the terms of Mr. Carnegie maintaining the commission the amount of money was increased to $2,000 which will be forwarded to a Baltimore trust company.

Yesterday's awards were:

A bronze medal to Samuel De Sherbinim, 20 years old, a jeweler of Langham, province of Saskatchewan, Canada, who rescued from drowning on August 23, 1905, Alfred O. Burnham, carpenter.

A bronze medal to Arthur Simon, 15 years old, of Valparaiso, Porter county, Ind., who on August 24, 1905, rescued from drowning his sister Golda, 17 years old, and a cousin, Mabel Lippman, 15 years old.

A bronze medal and $500 for the purpose of liquidating the mortgage on his property, to Henry J. Schiller, 31 years old, a baker of Sandusky, O., for rescuing from drowning Wendell B. Bussing, 16 years old, of Groveport, O., at Lakeside, Ottawa county, O., on August 30, 1905.

A bronze medal and $2,000 to be devoted to educational purposes to William G. Stillwell, 13 years of age, an orphan, of Bellaire, Intrim county, Mich., for rescuing from drowning Ruth L. Schoolcraft, 14 years old, on April 26, 1906.

A bronze medal and $1,000 to William J. A. Darst, 14 years old, of Chicago, for leading friends to the rescue of Geo. H. Grovesnor and Robert Bell, 17 years old, respectively, from Lake Michigan, on May 17, 1904.

A bronze medal and $1,000 to Clifford W. Snyder, of South Haven, Mich., for his participation with Darst in the rescue work.

A silver medal to Elsie C. Plantz, 15 years old, of Appleton, Outagamie county, Wis., who on January 20, 1905, endangered her life in rescuing Blanch H. Bennison, 19, Buelah E. Hubbs, 19 and Norman Brokaw a schoolboy, who had broken through the ice of a lake while tobogganing. Miss Plantz is a daughter of the president of Lawrence University at Appleton.

A bronze medal to Irving Church, 20 years old, of Menominee Falls, Wis., for participation in this rescue.

Bronze medals to John M. Parks, 19 years; Leroy McCoy, 19, and Wallace C. McPheters, all of Ketchum, Idaho, for an attempt to rescue Charles A. McCoy, 28 years old, in a premature explosion of dynamite in the Carbonate Hill mine near Ketchum, on June 13, 1905.

A silver medal and $1,500 to Rufus K. Combs, 48, a blacksmith of Midway, Ky., for rescuing Richard Godson, 42, a lawyer, who on April 2, 1906, was overcome in a vault while inspecting a gas making apparatus.

A silver medal to the widow and $1,500 to be placed in trust for three children of James V. Codman, 30 years old, formerly city engineer of Warsaw, Kosciusko county, Ind. Codman lost his life in attempting to rescue Wm. M. Funk, 36 years old, who was overcome by gas while inspecting pumping machinery in a well of the sewage system on July 25, 1904.

A gold medal and $500 each to Harris Giddings, 45, of Milwaukee, captain of a fire boat; Lawrence A. Hanlon, 40, assistant chief of the Milwaukee fire department, and Peter Lancaster, 37, captain of a truck company, also of Milwaukee, for the rescue of Jacob Elyter, 30 years, a foreman, on April 30, 1906, from an air lock in a tunnel being constructed in the Milwaukee river, where he was imprisoned and was in danger of drowning by the rapidly rising water from a leak he was endeavoring to stop.

REED'S ESTATE TREBLES

Executor Has Done Well for Ex-Speaker's Widow.

New York, Oct. 20.—The estate of Thomas Brackett Reed, ex-speaker of the house of representatives, has nearly trebled in value since the death of Mr. Reed, in December, 1902. At that time the approximate value of the estate was about $200,000. This week Augustus G. Paine, who was an intimate friend of the ex-speaker, sent Mrs. Susan P. Reed, the widow, over $500,000 which represented the original investment holdings of the estate, and the profits from these and other investments in the last four years.

The greater part of the estate was in railroad stock, and Mr. Paine, as executor, had entire charge of turning these securities into cash. It is said that Mr. Paine could have wound up the affairs of the estate many months ago, but reinvested a large part of the estate funds at the solicitation of Mrs. Reed.

When asked last night if these assertions regarding the Reed estate were facts, Mr. Paine said: "It is true that Mrs. Reed is now in very comfortable circumstances. Whatever I have done for the estate I have done gladly. Mr. Reed was one of my greatest friends."

The widow is living in the old Reed homestead in Portland, Me.

It will be remembered that Mr. Reed, when he retired from public life, did so a comparatively poor man. He said at the time he retired to go into the business world to make a little money.

HELP FOR U. S. WARDS

Mohonk Conference Recommends Education.

Lake Mohonk, Oct. 20.—The Mohonk conference adopted its annual platform containing recommendations relative to the people of the detached territories and posessions of the United States yesterday. Common school education in the English language for all children of school age is strongly advised, as also are the registration of all Indians with their family relationship, the establishment of advanced industrial training in one or more schools, and the right of citizenship to all Alaskans who can read and write. Hospitals and dispensaries and courts are also suggested when needed. The conference urged that the senate pass the bill providing for the reduction of the tariff for the Philippines. Churches and other religious bodies were urged to co-operate in promoting the spiritual uplifting of the Indians.

PLAN FOR ROOSEVELT VISIT

Hotel Tivoli at Panama Will House Chief Executive.

Washington, Oct. 18.—President Roosevelt will be entertained at the Hotel Tivoli, a government institution near Panama, when he visits the isthmus in November. This is a new hotel which the canal commission will open about November 1. It is located at Ancon, on a high hill near the famous Ancon hospital, and commands a beautiful view of the Pacific ocean.

STANDARD FOUND GUILTY

Verdict Against Trust in Case at Findlay.

Findlay, O., Oct. 19.—The great conspiracy trial against the Standard Oil Company of Ohio is at an end. The jury having been locked in the jury room almost continuously for nearly thirty-two hours, reached a verdict of guilty this morning at a few minutes of 4 o'clock.

Shortly after two o'clock the jury began singing religious songs. This was kept up until ten minutes to four o'clock when echoes of an earnest speech came from the jury room. Only a few sentences had been spoken when there was a burst of hearty applause from the jurors. Then speaking continued for a few minutes, and just on the stroke of four o'clock there was a rap on the inside calling for the bailiff. When that official appeared he was told: "The jury is ready to report."

The bailiff at once summoned Judge Banker, County Prosecutor David and Mr. Troup, attorney for the defense. They reached the court room at 4:35 o'clock, and Judge Banker ordered the jury brought into the room. When the jury came in and had taken its place in the jury box, Judge Banker said: "Gentlemen, have you agreed upon a verdict?"

"Your honor, we have," responded Foreman Bailes.

"What is that verdict?"

In reply the foreman sent to the court a typewritten form which had been filled out, and the court read it as follows:

"We, the jury in this case, find the defendant guilty in the manner and form as the defendant stands charged on the information. Signed, A. L. Bailes, foreman."

CONFIDENT OF REVERSAL

Statement Issued by Standard Company Official.

New York, Oct. 19.—The legal department of the Standard Oil company has given out the following statement:

"The verdict in the case at Findlay against the Standard Oil company carries with it a single fine of from $50 to $5,000, which is the maximum according to the law under the information on which the suit was brought. The defendant lawyers in the case are taking immediate steps for appeal, which before final adjudication may pass through three courts, namely, court of common pleas, the circuit court and supreme court of Ohio. They feel confident of securing a reversal on manifold errors in the trial just concluded."

ONE HUNDRED DEAD

As the Result of Terrific Cyclone in Havana.

New York, Oct. 19.—The Evening Telegram prints a dispatch from Havana as follows: Over one hundred are dead today from the worst cyclone which has ever visited this city. The whole American fleet was menaced and the cruiser Brooklyn torn from her moorings and thrown upon the shore. Ninety-four of the fatalities are confined to natives while sixteen foreign residents are reported killed. More than 1,000 tents in Camp Columbia have been blown to atoms, houses unroofed and one trooper probably fatally hurt.

Fortunately the storm gave everybody about half an hour's warning, and when the blast arrived the marines on shore had sought shelter on the warships. All but the Brooklyn rode out the storm. These ships included the Minneapolis, Texas, Denver and Prairie.

INDIANS IN A BATTLE

Utes Have Fight With Cowboys in Wyoming.

Omaha, Neb., Oct. 19.—An outbreak of the Ute Indians, who have been causing much trouble and worry in Wyoming all this summer, occurred near Gillette, Wyo., Wednesday night. In a battle between cowboys and Indians two of the former were killed and a number of the Indians are supposed to have been injured.

The battle occurred when the Indians attempted to raid a cattle camp and run off a lot of stock. The cowboys were in charge of the camp and resisted. The fight then took place. The Indians secured the cattle, and killing a number of steers, took the meat home to their camps.

This news reached Omaha last night in private dispatches and there is much excitement in army circles, as soldiers are expected to be started to Gillette very shortly.

FINES FOR N. Y. CENTRAL

Railroad Is Soaked the Neat Sum of $108,000.

New York, Oct. 19.—Judge Holt, in the United States circuit court today imposed a fine of $108,000 on the New York Central & Hudson River Railroad company, for granting rebates to Lowell M. Palmer, who has charge of transportation for the American Sugar Refining company. There were six counts and a fine of $18,000 was imposed in each. Frederick L. Pomeroy, assistant traffic manager of the New York Central, was fined $1,000 on each count, a total of $6,000. Judge Holt criticised the practice of the railroad company.

ARNOLD'S GRAVE INVOLVED

Curious Litigation Ends in Rhode Island Court.

Newport, R. I., Oct. 19.—The will of Benedict Arnold, the first colonial governor of Rhode Island, was presented in evidence in a suit which has just been decided adversely to the Rhode Island Society of the Sons of the American Revolution by a jury in this city. The case was brought by the state, at the instance of the society, to obtain possession of a right of way to the grave of Benedict Arnold.

In behalf of the state, it was claimed that the defendant, John D. Johnstone, has closed the approach to the burying ground. The defense introduced the will of Arnold, dated 1778, describing the place where he desired to be buried, and reserving the lot for the use of his relatives. The jury found for the defendant, holding that there was no public right of way to the burying ground over the land of the plaintiff.

A similar case against Hiram Burlingame, who owns property abutting on another side of the burying ground, will probably be tried at the next session of the superior court.

TAFT TO SPEAK IN WEST

Will Not Invade New York This Campaign.

Washington, Oct. 19.—Secretary Taft has announced that he expects to make several political speeches in the west before the close of the campaign. He will complete his itinerary in a day or two. One of the speeches will be made in Ohio and others in states farther west or northwest.

Secretary Taft does not expect to make any speeches in New York state.

TEN MEN DEAD IN FIRE

Boarding House Filled With Street Railway Men Burns.

Birmingham, Ala., Oct. 19.—Ten men were burned to death, two others were perhaps fatally injured and a third was slightly hurt in a fire which destroyed the boarding house of Mrs. E. E. Watley, at 1131 Third avenue, between 2 and 3 o'clock this morning. The dead are: W. N. Nichols, street car conductor; D. B. Neal, street car conductor; W. B. Taylor, street car motorman; G. C. Preston, conductor; Edward Caldwell, motorman; E. B. Henshaw, conductor; George D. Burns, motorman; William T. Hall, conductor; W. B. Livingston, rolling mill man, Olie P. Hines, employe Birmingham Paint and Glass company.

The injured are: C. E. Hentch, street car conductor; G. W. Troutman, motorman; C. E. Keith, street railway employe. There were twenty-one boarders in the house, almost all of whom were street railway employes. In addition there were three other persons, Mrs. Watley and her two sons. The Watleys have been accounted for.

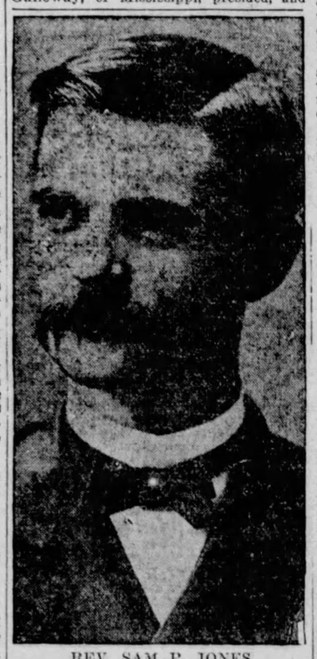
The fire is thought to have been of incendiary origin. Burglars have been detected on the premises twice within the last two months, and Mrs. Watley thinks the house was burglarized and then set on fire. Thieves were discovered at work during the progress of the flames, and the police were called to keep guard. The ten charred bodies are at the morgue, where it is impossible to tell one from the other. The names given are those of the missing, the number corresponding with the number of corpses found.

All the dead and injured occupied rooms in the second story of the house. The flames enveloped the entire building when the fire was discovered, and it was with the greatest difficulty that the persons on the lower floor made their escape. They saved nothing. Every piece of furniture in the house was burned.

FUNERAL OF SAM JONES

Body Lies in State in the Capitol at Atlanta.

Cartersville, Ga., Oct. 19.—In the presence of a large congregation impressive funeral services were held yesterday afternoon over the remains of the Rev. Sam P. Jones, the evangelist, in the Sam Jones Tabernacle here. Bishop C. M. Galloway, of Mississippi, presided, and



REV. SAM P. JONES.

was assisted by many prominent ministers. The body was taken to Atlanta this morning. It lay in state in the state capitol until this afternoon, when it was placed in a receiving vault to await the completion of the Jones family vault here.

DIED AT JONES'S BIER

Woman Stricken With Heart Failure at Evangelist's Coffin.

Atlanta, Ga., Oct. 20.—As Mrs. M. E. Osborn was viewing the body of Rev. Sam Jones, lying in state in the rotunda of the capitol, yesterday afternoon, she was striken with heart failure and fell to the floor. She died a few moments afterwards in the office of the comptroller general.

The capitol was congested at the time with people filing past the remains of the evangelist. The great crowd which had assembled in the rotunda to hear the short memorial exercises made it impossible to get in or out, and the atmosphere was almost suffocating.

Mrs. Osborn screamed: "Oh, I can't stand it," and then fell to the floor. She was a devout Methodist, and a warm friend of the departed. Physicians say that the stress of emotion when she saw the face of her dead friend caused heart failure.

A FOOD CONVERT

Good Food the True Road to Health.

The pernicious habit some persons still have of relying on nauseous drugs to relieve dyspepsia, keeps up the patent medicine business and helps keep up the army of dyspeptics.

Indigestion—dyspepsia—is caused by what is put into the stomach in the way of improper food, the kind that so taxes the strength of the digestive organs they are actually crippled.

When this state is reached, to resort to stimulants is like whipping a tired horse with a big load. Every additional effort he makes under the lash increases his loss of power to move the load.

Try helping the stomach by leaving off heavy, greasy, indigestible food and take on Grape-Nuts—light, easily digested, full of strength for nerves and brain, in every grain of it. There's no waste of time nor energy when Grape-Nuts is the food.

"I am an enthusiastic user of Grape-Nuts and consider it an ideal food," writes a Maine man.

"I had nervous dyspepsia and was all run down and my food seemed to do me but little good. From reading an adv. I tried Grape-Nuts food, and, after a few weeks' steady use of it, felt greatly improved.

"Am much stronger, not nervous now, and can do more work without feeling so tired, and am better every way.

"I relish Grape-Nuts best with cream and use four heaping teaspoonfuls at a meal. I am sure there are thousands of persons with stomach trouble who would be benefited by using Grape-Nuts. Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

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MORE OIL; LESS CASH

Production in '05 Greater Than '04 by 17,636,620 Bbls.

Washintgon, Oct. 22.—During the year 1905 the oil fields of the United States produced 134,717,580 barrels of petroleum, as against 117,080,960 barrels in 1904, according to a report issued by the United States geological survey. This was greater by 17,636,620 barrels than the production in any previous year, though the value of the oil produced was $17,018,056 less than 1904. During 1905 there was a notable development in the mid-continental oil field, and the completion of a pipe line from Humboldt, Kan., to Whiting, Ind., marked an important step in the transportation of oil.

Statistics of the natural gas industry, prepared by the geological survey, show that in the calendar year 1905 the value of natural gas produced and sold exceeded that of any previous year by $3,066,099. The total gas produced and sold was $41,562,855. The greatest increase was in West Virginia, $1,961,655 more than the previous year. Pennsylvania shows an increase of $1,057,442. Louisiana appeared for the first time as a gas producing state, and notable increases over previous productions were shown by Kansas, Oklahoma and Indian Territory. Kansas showed an increase of 49 per cent. over its previous production, and the combined production of Oklahoma and Indian Territory was 161 per cent. over 1904. The great gas fields of Indiana have steadily declined since 1902, and the value of the output last year was considerably less than one-half of the maximum production. Kentucky and Tennessee also report a decline.

These statistics show that 2,139 persons, firms and corporations reported to the geological survey their use of natural gas during 1905. The number of domestic consumers supplied was 779,638. A total of 8,569 establishments, including iron mills, steel works, glass works, brick plants, etc., made use of natural gas.

TAFT HAS DECLINED IT

But Decision on Judgship Kept Quiet for the Present.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 18.—Although no statement was given out today after the conference between the President and Secretary of War Taft it is believed that Mr. Taft has finally decided not to go on the supreme court bench. In order to avoid the pressure from the friends of the various candidates, it is thought, silence at the White House upon Secretary Taft's decision was maintained. The announcement of the declination of Secretary Taft and the nomination of a successor to Justice Brown will be made at the same time.

Secretary Taft is still undecided as to whether he will speak in Ohio this fall. In his conference with the President today they had so many matters to discuss, among which were the Cuban affairs and the Standard Oil cases, that matter of his speaking tour was not reached. "I expect to speak in this fall's campaign," said Secretary Taft, "but my itinerary has not been arranged. I do not know just how much time I can give to the campaign and will not until I have looked over the work that has plied up on my desk during my absence." Secretary Taft has decided not to go to Panama with the President.

STOP TO YELLOW FEVER

Ecuador, U. S. and Panama to Enter Tripartite Agreement.

Washington, Oct. 20.—Ecuador and the United States and Panama will enter into an agreement providing for uniform health regulations and inspection to protect the canal zone and the two southern republics against yellow fever and other contagious diseases. The Ecuadorian minister, Luis Felipe Carbo, says that commissions from the three governments concerned will meet in the near future probably at Guayaquil, Ecuador, and prepare an agreement.

A commission representing the health departments of the Panama canal zone and the Republic of Panama will undertake the framing of terms satisfactory to the countries involved.

RUINED WALLS FALLING

'Frisco Buildings Blown Over by High Wind.

San Francisco, Oct. 20.—The strong wind blowing over the city this morning caused the collapse of many of the walls of the ruined buildings that had been left standing since the fire. Reports have come of the death of three men by the falling of one of the walls of the Grand Opera House on Mission street, near Third. Another accident was at Sacramento and Montgomery streets, where four Italian laborers were buried under a falling wall of the Pacific Mutual Life building. Two of the men were taken out, probably fatally injured and removed to a hospital.

TEACH SOLDIERS TO COOK

General Sharpe Recommends Schools for Each Camp.

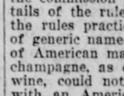
Washington, Oct. 19.—In his annual report Brigadier General Sharpe, commissary general of the army, recommends that each military camp have a school of instruction in baking and cooking during their annual encampment.

General Sharpe states that the superiority of fireless cooking in the army has been thoroughly demonstrated. He recommends that the emergency ration which is issued to troops on active campaign when the regular rations are not obtainable be provided at the expense of the government and not at the expense of the individuals, as at present.

The organization of a service corps in the army, to consist of an enlisted force to be attached to the subsistence and quartermatsers' department, with as many men as have heretofore been detailed from the line, is also recommended.

BEAUTIFUL YOUNG LADY, worth $10,000 cash, will also inherit Ten Thousand more, wishes to meet young or middle aged man with view to matrimony. (Poverty no objection.) Address Miss Hart, Dept. 844, 54 Wabash, Chicago.

MIDDLE AGE fine looking Business Man would like to meet lady with view to matrimony, his income is $6,000 per year, enough for both. No objection poor Maiden or Widow. Address Mr. H., Room 882 Ceylon Bldg., Chicago.



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YOUR FORTUNE TOLD FOR 2 CTS.

All matters of business, love, marriage, and health treated by greatest Astrologer living. 2c stamp and date of birth brings best Horoscope. Wonderful prophecy. Pleased patrons. PROF. NAHOMI, Dept. 90, Bridgeport, Conn.

PURE FOOD RULES OUT

Secretary Wilson Finally Publishes New Regulations

Washington, Oct. 20.—Secretary Wilson of the department of agriculture today promulgated the regulations under which the recently enacted pure food and drug act will be enforced. The commission appointed to prepare the regulations consisted of Dr. H. W. Wiley, of the agricultural department; Dr. D. S. N. North, of the department of commerce and labor, and James L. Gerry, of the treasury department. In a letter to the secretaries of their several departments they say their agreement on the regulations was unanimous. To the regulations Secretaries Wilson, Metcalf and Shaw have given their approval. The section of the regulations respecting the labeling of products requires that the ingredients of the package shall be stated so that the purchaser may know precisely what he is buying. In the matter of coloring, the requirement is made that no ingredient known to be deleterious to human health shall be used by manufacturers. This regulation applies with particular force to the manufacture of candy. Adulteration, particularly of drugs, is prohibited, but standard drugs will not be considered adulterated provided that they are branded so as to show their actual strength or purity.

Poisonous or deleterious preservatives shall only be applied externally and shall be of a kind that will not permeate to the interior of the product and the preservative must be of such a character that until removed, the food products are inedible. Misbranding of food or drug products is guarded against particularly. The label on every product must bear the name of the product, the place of manufacture and must show whether the article is a compound mixture or blend; and must designate the ingredients and proportions, in the case of drugs and foods. The use of any false or misleading statement, design or device on the label is specifically prohibited.

It is known that some differences of opinion arose among the members of the commission respecting important details of the rules. As originally drafted the rules practically prohibited the use of generic names as applied to products of American manufacture. For instance champagne, as distinguishing a kind of wine, could not be used in connection with an American wine of that kind, because it was held to be misleading, if not actually deceptive. Geographical names, generally, as applied to food or drug products, or to wines and liquors, were not permitted to be used under the regulations as prepared by the commission. When the regulations were submitted to the secretaries of the three departments for approval some changes were made in them of a very important character. The use of geographical names

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

JENNINGS

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

The consciousness of duty performed gives us music at midnight.

THURSDAY.

The objection to conforming to usages that have become dead to you is that it scatters your force.

FRIDAY.

The surest way to get riches worth while is to remember the delightful and forget the distressing things of life.

SATURDAY.

Nothing can work me damage except myself; the harm I sustain I carry about with me, and am never a real sufferer but by my own faults.

SUNDAY.

Have the courage to obey your Maker, at the risk of being ridiculed by man. Truth and right are above utility in all realms of thought and action.

MONDAY.

Think of your own faults the first part of the night when you are awake, and the faults of others the latter part of the night when you are asleep.

TUESDAY.

Good breeding alone can prepossess people in your favor at first sight, more time being necessary to discover greater talents.

Life Which Contains Both Simplicity and Beauty

EMILY S. BOUTON

We had been calling upon some friends in a beautiful residence portion of the city. Two of them chanced to live side by side and we passed from one house immediately into the other. So far as appeared to the casual visitor they were equally comfortable, and only differed as individuals do in matters of taste. One could easily believe that their owners were in equally easy circumstances.

Both mistresses greeted us with pleasant smiles and cordial words, and apparently both were happy. There was, however, a difference. The face of one was smooth and comparatively untroubled. Upon the other lines of worry were beginning to appear, and when for a moment conversation ceased, animation died out of her eyes, and a look almost of distress took its place.

After saying our farewells we pursued our way for a space in silence. Then Sophonisba exclaimed:

"I wonder!"

"About what do you wonder?" asked I.

"Two things occur to me," she replied. "One is as to the hidden sorrow or trouble that is drawing those deep lines upon Mrs. A.'s forehead, and which our world and hers knows nothing of. The other is the question—which of course is really none of my business—of how two persons whose financial condition differs as does that of our two friends can present the same face to society. We know to a certainty because the knowledge is public property, that the income of the one is not half that of the other, and yet they live after the same fashion, go to the same entertainments, take equally expensive journeys and the families appear dressed with about the same expenditure. Explain the riddle."

"The one does it in ease and comfort; the other through much tribulation," I answered. "Doesn't it occur to you that there may be a connection between the style of living and Mrs. A.'s furrowed brow, and look of anxiety which you have noticed?"

"That is it!" exclaimed Sophonisba. "It is the never ending trouble of making both ends meet. Strange what fools pride makes of all of us in one way or another. Did you read that letter of the professor in the last number of Scribner's, who tells of the time when his salary of eight hundred dollars a year sufficed for all the family wonts? When it was increased to a thousand, the wants multiplied so that the end of the year found him as poor as before. The experience was repeated with the advance to fifteen, to eighteen hundred, and then to two thousand, and the expenses which took all of his income now seemed as real and necessary, and as little extravagant as those of the first year. And do you remember his pathetic words, that he had become a stranger to peace of mind, and had almost as little peace of body? He had allowed himself to be bound by new needs as they arose one by one 'until he was hopelessly entangled in the meshes of an interminable net.' I was much struck by that expression 'bound by new needs as they arose, one by one, until he was hopelessly entangled in an interminable net.' Isn't it terrible to think of, that so long as that man lives, he will have to struggle to keep his head above the financial waters? And always and always he is pursued by the vision of a helpless, hopeless and dependent old age."

Sophonisba's words lingered long in my thought.

We talk about the simple life and what do we really know about it?

Nothing whatever. To the majority the words stand for a homely and impossible mode of living, life without beauty and charm, bare and comfortless.

I do not believe that this was what Charles Wagner had in his mind, but that his effort was to make it clear that happiness depended upon the peace and harmony of the inner life, rather than upon the outward appendages of fine dress, luxurious furniture and all of those things which the restless human nature demands, believing that in them may be found lasting satisfaction. Following his argument to its ultimate end it urges the using today, a little less than has been earned, in order that the morrow may not be overburdened. It is not overcare for the future that he advises, but the filling of the present with the simple pleasures and comforts that may be enjoyed without ruffling care and anxiety.

One trouble is that the majority lack independence of thought and action. We are too much like the sheep, that, as the story goes, followed their leader even to tumbling into a deep well, when a few steps to the right or the left would have carried them into safety.

When we find ourselves doing what will involve expense that can be ill-afforded, simply because it is done by our friends and neighbors, then is the time to think and resolve to a purpose. Remember what Robert Louis Stevenson once wrote: "To be truly happy is a question of how we begin, and not of how we end, of what we want, and not of what we have." You see what he means. It is the easiest thing in the world to allow our desires to multiply until we are entangled in the web from which there is no escape unless it is torn asunder by a tempest or disentangled by death. Then too often escape for the one individual means almost hopeless misery for others.

We talk about plain living and high thinking, yet how many really try to live toward this ideal. How many realize what in his own life constitutes plain living? It is something that can not be measured by our neighbor's, for it belongs to each one individually, and must accord with individual circumstances. Fashion cannot define it, nor habit, nor custom. It must finally be the product of one's own judgment and self-control, and these must throw pride and vanity out of consideration. It finally comes down to a question of self-control, of the power to face the truth, and recognizing it to live it uncaring for and unfearing the outside world.

"Plain living" does not necessarily involve homeliness. Touched by the magic of high thought it may be full of beauty and refinement. Simplicity is its law, but it is a law that can be made harmonious beyond measure.

The author of the Discovery of a Lost Trail says this:

"If we cease our vain struggles and lamentations long enough to look away from the personal self with its petty cares (and wants) and to recognize the spiritual self with its inexhaustible energies, we realize that life is going very well with us indeed."

And then again:

"When we neither flinch from an experience or covet it, when we can enjoy or do without it with equal satisfaction, we have arrived at spiritual indifference, which is true evidence of spiritual mastery."

Do you see what this means, that instead of letting the desire for material things control us until we order our whole living in accordance with it, losing the mastery over circumstances which might be ours, we should rather train ourselves to see that these are extraneous to the vital realities of life, and are important only as we make them aids or hindrances in our journey through this valley of change and illusion?

When we reach a thorough understanding of this truth then shall we know how to live a life that contains both simplicity and beauty.

The Cozy Corner

CHARACTER BUILDING OF CHILDREN.

Matter is everywhere held in subjection by mind. Spirit alone is plastic, moulding material elements into forms adapted to its own uses.

In a fine old work on physical culture we find this: "We believe there exists in man, circulating through all his nerves, a very subtile fluid which forms the connecting link between soul and body, and is the means by which the former forms, transforms and controls the latter."

From a translation of Virgil we have this: "From the beginning heaven, earth, the liquid plains of the sea, the luminous globe of the moon and the Titanian stars have been nourished, interiorly, by the spiritual essence infused into the veins of the world, which gives movement to matter and incorporates itself into it. It is the life of men and the various species of animals which inhabit the earth, of the birds that fly in the air, and of the monsters which swim in the depths of the sea. Finally this spirit of celestial origin is the igneous vigor which develops all germs."

In personal life the will and mind of the mother directs the flow of this spiritual force in the building of the physical, the mental and spiritual characteristics of the offspring. Her every thought, emotion and impression from external objects, affects this life in a greater or less degree.

Intense grief, violent anger or uncontrolled terror may destroy it or mar its symmetry, both of character and form. From this the need of kindly care for the mother is obvious, as also is the need of her own self-control and self-culture.

It would seem from this that the mother would, naturally, understand her own child and be better fitted to be its teacher during its earlier years than anyone else.

As a bud in the springtime expands to the warm sunshine and rain, so do the dormant affections of the child grow and become intelligent under the influence of love and tender care. Gain the affection and confidence of a child, and by gentle firmness his obedience is assured.

We all receive impressions best by illustration; all children delight in rhymes and stories. Accustom them, early in life, to hear pretty stories with a moral suitable to their age, and they will never forget either the story or the moral. Plan to keep them busy and do not depend altogether upon their resources for amusement; suggest and help at first and then encourage them to think and plan for themselves.

It seems to me a criminal neglect for parents to refrain from telling children those things, a knowledge of which should come only from those who are most concerned in the welfare of the child; danger lurks in ignorance, and equally so in chance knowledge of vital facts.

In the matter of obedience, a wise parent will not expect a blind, unreasoning obedience from a child; he will lay the matter before him and say: "I love you, and have your best interests at heart; I have knowledge and reasons for desiring that you do this, or refrain from doing it, which I cannot now explain.

"If you can trust to my judgment and do as I advise, it will make you and me happier, whereas if you refuse to follow my advice it will not only make me unhappy, but will work harm for you, but you must judge for yourself." In the majority of cases the child would follow the advice given, and if he always found it wisest he could be strengthened in his habits of obedience.

Children should not, however, be strengthened in the idea of entire dependence upon the will of the parents when it leads them to do no thinking for themselves, as this would be a poor preparation for them to meet the struggles of life.

Wisdom allows nothing to be good except that which will be good forever; no man to be happy except he has the happiness within himself, and no man to be great and powerful except he be master of himself.—"Seneca."

A SOUTH DAKOTA OPINION.

I have been a constant reader of The Blade for ten years and have always enjoyed the Cozy Corner, and, of all the good things she has written, I especially recall an article written by Miss Bouton on being "miserably happy," where she told us of those persons who never so thoroughly enjoyed themselves as when they were railing over their troubles, past, present and future. I have found that there are many such in the world, and also that we make the most of our own troubles.

In the "preserving of a husband" I think there is too much tendency to pet and humor a man. The wife has rights, and should maintain them from the first, or "John" will become so accustomed to being the "whole thing" in the family that he will be surprised when he finds that his better half thinks she has any rights and will be apt to resent any attempt on her part to secure them, and then there will doubtless be "something doing" in that family. Better begin right, all ye wives, and stick to your principles.

To "Grey Eyes" I would say that my opinion is fair dealing to every one; let those who prefer autos and can afford them, have them, and others drive their horses, only let each show a spirit of Christian charity and forbearance toward each other, and strive to do as they would be done by, and there need be no trouble.

Really, now, I nearly forgot that I came to ask a question. Can anyone tell me a cure for prairie itch? I would like something that can be used as a wash, as salve soils the clothing so badly. I have tried several things which have helped it, but not made a perfect cure.—"Dakota Sister No. 1."

THINGS TO DO NOW.

Now is a good time to look to the windows. If they rattle on windy nights make them tight.

Keep the shades up in the south rooms these bright cold days. Sunshine is worth more money than carpets.

If a room has west windows and north windows, fasten up the north windows tight. Ventilate the room with the west windows till spring.

If the attic is uncelled or unplastered, look for cracks in the shingles. A pound of putty and an old caseknife will do wonders in keeping out drifting snow and icy rain.

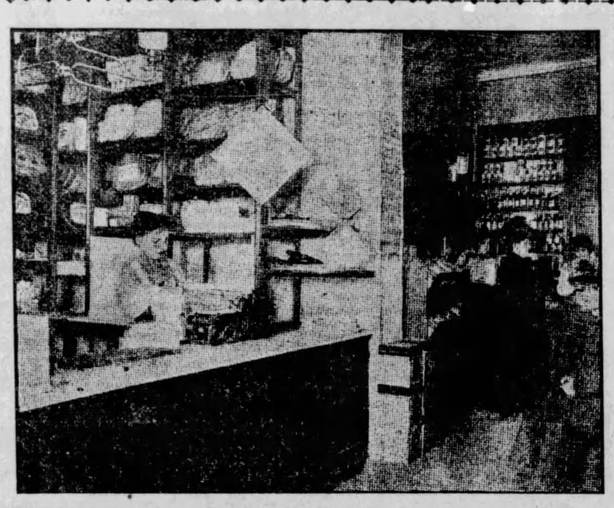
A Chinese proverb says: "The wind between the walls is like a dagger," meaning, never sit in a draft, for a cold is a stab in the lungs. Moral—If the wind blows between your walls, fix

Make a tube of creton or canton flannel two and a half inches in diameter and thirty-two inches long. Sew up one end and fill the tube with sand and sew up the other end. Keep it in the coat closet. On cold nights lay it snug against the bottom of the front door till morning. It helps.

Next time the wind blows hard from the north, run the hand slowly along the top and sides of the north windows. If a thin, knife edge of cold air blows on the hand, mark the place and fix it. Absorbent cotton pressed into the crack is one good way, where the window is not opened every day.

Before putting the blue-flame cookstove away for the winter, pour out every drop of oil. Wipe every part clean with an oily rag, and brush over the bright parts with a rag dipped in lard. Wrap the stove in old newspapers, tie them on, and store in the attic (not cellar) or a dry closet. Some trouble, but it pays to do it.—Woman's Home Companion.

Woman's Co-operative Store



INTERIOR OF THE WOMEN'S CO-OPERATIVE STORE IN STOCKHOLM, SWEDEN.

The city of Stockholm, Sweden, can boast of the only women's co-operative store in the world. Shareholders, management, buyers and sellers are all women. Only two men are employed; these drive the delivery wagons. Miss Anna Whitlock, leader of the woman suffragists in Sweden, was the promoter of this scheme. Her appeal was to the cultured women of small means. She outlined the possibilities of this movement in talks before the women's clubs of Stockholm. Her propaganda met with favor in the Fredrika Bremer association, students and workers, white ribbon and the Woman's club.

On April 5, 1905, Svenska Hem, as the women's co-operative society is called, was incorporated, with a membership of 391 women and a capital of about $6,000. Quarters were found in Jacobsbergs Gatan, and the women went to work with a will attuned and plenty of enthusiasm.

But they found themselves, as the Americans say, "up against it!" They were boycotted on all sides. The retail dealers made up their minds to crush these women, who had dared to compete with them. The women soon learned that the markets of their own country were closed to them, for every wholesale dealer had been warned. To sell to these women would be nothing short of suicidal! It meant the loss of all other customers. Drivers, who deliver to retailers, were also warned, but they got around the thing by making night deliveries. They did not dare, however, to drive boldly up to the women's store, as detectives were always on the alert, but they stopped in a side street, some distance away, where the women sent their workmen to haul barrels, sacks, etc., to their own storerooms.

These gentlewomen put their wits together; they were determined to succeed in spite of all opposition. Since the Swedish markets were closed to them they sent their buyers to Denmark, Holland, Germany and England; they traded only in ports where goods could be shipped by water route, as the heavy railroad freight rates and high tariff in Europe, would eat up all their profits. In the face of all these obstacles they have made a good showing. Their sales have averaged more than $120 a day for the year, and their membership is increasing steadily. They are paying dividends on capital and sales every six months. The last report shows a payment of 4 per cent on capital, and 5 per cent on purchases. Like the other co-operative societies, the women sell to members only, and on cash payments. So well have these women succeeded with this first venture, that they have secured quarters in another section of the city for a branch establishment.—Velma Swanton Howard in Good Housekeeping.

For the Housekeepers

Before starting the fire in your furnace, or heating stove, be sure the flues in the chimney are all right, that they are not clogged with soot from last year's fires, or filled with leaves or any foreign matter that may have accumulated during the summer. Where natural gas is used, it frequently dries the mortar in the chimney so that pieces of brick will become detached and falling inside the chimney will stop the draft and leave an opening which may cause a fire in the walls. A majority of the fires that occur at the beginning of the cold weather are caused by defective flues.

When you remove your door and window screens for the winter, brush them free from dust and go over the wires with a cloth wet in kerosene. This will prevent rust, and if the screens are stored in a fairly dry place they will be as good as new in the spring when you want to put them in place again.

Do not delay cleaning your cisterns until too late for the fall rains to fill them again. See that all gutter pipes and conductors are free from the leaves and other debris that accumulates during the fall, and then you will be assured of plenty of clean water for use through the winter.

Mince pies were first introduced into Ohio by Abigail Macey Stanton, the grandmother of the great war secretary, Edwin M. Stanton, in 1800, and will remain when all concerned in their introduction are forgotten.

If parsely is eaten immediately after onions, the odor of the onions will be overcome. The parsley should be eaten at celery is.

Bamboo furniture should be wiped occasionally with cold water and then rubbed with equal parts of turpentine and linseed oil to prevent it from cracking and warping with the heat.

If the breast bones of the Thanksgiving chickens are light color, there will be a great deal of snow in the winter following. If they are dark, there will be little snow and much cold weather.

When it begins to snow, if the flakes are fine, it will be a long storm; if large, the storm will not be long and the snow will soon disappear.

Remnants of cold, cooked meats of any kind may be made into a savory dish by chopping them fine, seasoning highly with salt and pepper, then stirred into a rather thick, pancake batter and fried in deep fat.

Now begin to think of your winter's reading. If you do not expect to have much time, decide upon one subject in which you are most interested. Collect books on that subject and have them handy so you can pick them up for any chance half hour during the day, and you will accumulate more knowledge in this way than by much desultory reading.

Make yourself a pair of mittens of white, canton flannel to wear when you are hanging out your clothes this winter, and see how comfortable they will be. If your hands become wrinkled and shrunken from being in hot suds, try rubbing them with common salt. It is said that this will restore them to their natural condition.

A simple way to clear the complexion is to wash it with a solution of two teaspoonfuls of sulphur in a half pint of new milk. Let this stand an hour or more then apply to the face and allow it to remain on till dry, then wash with warm water and good soap.

Ten cents worth of formaline in one pint of water, kept on the wash stand and applied once a day to the armpits or feet will remove and prevent any disagreeable odor. It should be also used on dress shields.

THE BLADE COOK.

Saffron Cake.

(Requested.)

Rub one drachm of Spanish saffron to a powder, add a cup of boiling water and let it steep, covered, for an hour. Rub one-half cupful of shortening into one quart of flour. To this add one teaspoonful of flour, a cupful of currants, one-fourth pound of candied lemon peel, one and one-half cupfuls sugar, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder or half a yeast cake dissolved in the saffron water, enough of which should be used, with clear water, to make a stiff dough.

If yeast has been used, let the dough stand till light and then bake for three-quarters of an hour in a moderate oven; without yeast it may be baked immediately. If more shortening is used a much richer cake can be made. This cake was considered by the people of old days as being not only a very "tasty" cake, but beneficial to the health of the family as well.

Fried Cornmeal Muffins.

Mix with one pint of boiling water, one-half pint of sifted cornmeal, one-half teaspoonful of salt and one tablespoonful of sugar. Stir meal into the water as for mush, then set away over night. In the morning add two well-beaten eggs, beat thoroughly, and drop into hot fat with a spoon wet in cold milk. Fry till brown and serve with sugar or syrup.

Interview With a Popular Writer

Anne Warner (French), the creator of Susan Clegg, has been interviewed at her home in St. Paul and induced to talk of her successful literary career, which has covered but few years. The author of "Susan Clegg and Her Neighbors' Affairs," and innumerable other stories, in response to questions, said:

"I entered upon my career as a writer alone and unaided, and any one

ANNE WARNER.

who has courage and talent can be sure that that is the best way to enter it. Friends are of no assistance whatever if you really mean to do great things. No one ever learned to swim until he learned to swim alone.

"I wrote a joke in 1900 and sent it to Life. It was accepted. I wrote a story and poem and sent them to a manuscript bureau. They sold the poem for me for $2 and stole the story. In 1901 I wrote a story and Town Topics accepted it. Then I wrote nothing else for some time. In 1902 I was in Europe and I wrote twenty-three stories and I mailed them to different magazines and kept track of their peregrinations in a book. I believe that I made $25 in 1902—out of literature. In 1903 I wrote forty-four stories and a book. After the book was as good as accepted and 'Susan Clegg' was launched in the Century and I had a good income coming my way I went east and saw live editors and publishers for the first time.

"It was quite soon enough to know, too. Publishers and editors really cannot do anything for you until you have succeeded. The first fight must be made alone. If it is worth anything to win no one can do it for you. I do wish every young aspirant could know that. There is a prevalent idea that any one who has their own stories accepted can do the trick for others. But they canont. I know a clever man who is so interested in his wife's success that he rewrites her stories for her, but he cannot make her successful then. If it isn't in you yourself no one can put it there. Just begin to send and keep on sending and after a while you will wear through the 'readers' into the editor. It is only a question of time and merit.

"Let me see. In 1902 I wrote 23 stories and made $25; in 1903 I wrote 44 stories and a book; in 1904 I wrote 76 stories and a book; in 1905 I wrote 40 stories, but several of them were novelettes and really half books. So far this year I have written 66 stories.

"When I finished my first book 'A Woman's Will,' I sent it to Roberts Bros. on account of the reference to them made in Miss Alcott's journal. Roberts Bros. had long gone out of business, and so my manuscript went to Little, Brown & Co., who had succeeded them.

"They accepted the book, and afterwards I made a contract with them which gave them the others, too.

"What kind of reading do the publishers like the best? I really don't know. It doesn't do to know, even if I did know. Publishers reflect the public, and yet they confess themselves that they don't know a thing about the public. Books are like men—chance favors some, some win on their merits and some play in hard luck from start to finish. I think in our country that literature is rather chaotic, like everything else. In a hundred years, when we have a civil service and a forestry guard, we shall have had a literature, and we shall know all about it.

"No one can write a book without becoming changed through its agency. The law of give and take makes a writer absorb an equal measure to his creation. It is a wonderful experience to handle live people, even if they only live a life of pages and to be their providence for the time being. You cannot feed little hungry children in a story without wider and better intentions in real life, and as you act yourself so you may lead countless others to act."

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Experience number three comes from our "Miss Hazy":

When the girls' club decided to try the experiment of going out to service, "Miss Hazy," who is of southern extraction, felt that she could never, never bring herself to the point of serving, but, being a loyal club member, she felt that she must do or die. She sends a few extracts from the diary she kept during the brief period of her labor for others.

"I have tried the experiment. I feel that I have settled no problems—in fact, they perplex me more than before. July 18—Prof. B. and family are summering at Winona and I am engaged as dining room maid with them. In the absence of the butler I am to announce that 'dinner is served.' I do not see how I can possibly do it. The servants are to dine together in the kitchen. I suppose I will be expected to sit down with the great, black negro auntie, who presides over the kitchen. I lose my appetite when I think of it. I simply can't do it, and wish I were at home. And yet, I remember the servants as home were expected to dine together, though not in the kitchen.

"July 21—No one has paid the slightest attention to me when I have announced dinner. I hope no one noticed the trembling of my voice that first evening, and yet I know Mrs. B. sees every mistake. I have offended the chambermaid because I would not accept her invitation to attend a hop with her last night. I overheard her saying that I was 'uppish.'

"July 23—My duties are light and pleasant. The old auntie is a perfect dear. I think she realizes our feelings, for she never sits at the table with us, saying she's 'done et a bite while cooking.' She has taught me to make a lovely fruit salad. I have plenty of time to go out, but having no friends here, find it lonely. The chambermaid and her 'young man friend,' as she calls him, are out rowing tonight. I hope she will not again invite me to go with her.

"July 27—Prof. B. entertained an M. G. R. at dinner today. I wonder who he was—rather tall, slender, with brown hair and eyes and looks to be about 25. He wears his M. G. R. badge conspicuously, and I think, perhaps, he is 'Quien Saba,' but I have no way of learning. Had I been a guest, instead of a servant, L might—; I just cannot enjoy serving.

"July 29—Prof. B.'s son spoke to me for the first time today, and ordered his breakfast half an hour earlier than usual tomorrow, as he is to join an automobile party. He owns such a fine, large touring car. Had I been a guest—

B.'s nephew, and set everything in a whirl, embraced the whole family, threw a kiss to the chambermaid, and later, when he met her on the stair, inquired who the big-eyed, solemn individual in the dining room was; said he would get acquainted soon.

"Aug. 2—Mrs. B. complimented me today on the appearance of the dining room; said she had never before possessed a maid to whom she could intrust the decorations and expect harmony. I am grateful to her.

"Aug. 3.—We have a house party now, and one of the guests is a dear friend of mine. She discovered me before dinner was finished, and uttered an exclamation of astonishment in spite of herself, and we were both ill at ease during the remainder of the meal. I don't know how this will end. My chum and I have had several interviews, and she insists upon my quitting this ridiculous masqerading and spend the summer as her guest. Supposing I should, what would Mrs. B. do? She could never receive me socially, nor would she wish her friends to do so.

Aug. 5 — My friends insist, and I think she is going to tell Mrs. B. If so, well, I find it impossible to do my work well under these circumstances, so I am ready to leave it.

Aug. 7 — It is all explained and I am released. Mrs. B. tried to treat me as an equal, socially, after she learned the truth, she really did try, but simply could not. Mr. Jack laughed and said it was a great lark. Even Prof. B.'s son looked a trifle interested; he is very much interested in my chum. I leave the summer home of Prof. B. tonight feeling that I have lost social standing in their estimation by allowing myself to take the position of servant; I do not like the social side of doing housework for other people; there are to many "problems," and, as I said in the first place, I have done nothing toward solving them, but find them more perplexing than ever.—Miss Hazy.

In answer to "Dew o' June," I think we could go on excursions on Sunday, provided we remembered the command to keep the day holy; that is to devote it to seeing and admiring the wonderful things God has made and thereby worshiping Him for His goodness. If we go on an excursion merely for our amusement, and spend the day in selfish and purely physical pleasure, I think we are breaking the comandment, but if we leave the cares and excitement of our daily lives and spend the day amid the beautiful things in nature, thinking of our God and His great and manifold blessings with a thankful heart, I can not see how we are displeasing Him.—"Snow Flake."

WORK

Let me but do my work from day to day,
In field or forest, at the desk or loom,
In roaring market place, or tranquil room;
Let me but find it in my heart to say
When vagrant wishes beckon me astray;
"This is my work; my blessing, not my doom;
Of all who live, I am the one by whom
This work can best be done, in the right way."

Then shall I see it not too great, nor small,
To suit my spirit and to prove my powers;
Then shall I cheerful greet the laboring hours
And cheerful turn, when the long shadows fall
At eventide, to play, and love, and rest,
Because I know for me my life is best.

—Henry Van Dyke.

TWO FABLES

Among the new fall publications is a book of fables, written for old and young by Laura E. Richards, a daughter of the "grand old woman," Julia Ward Howe. The book is entitled The Silver Crown, and from its contents are selected these two fables. The first one is entitled

THE GRUMPY SAINT.

Once upon a time there was a Grumpy Saint, who thought that all the world were sinners, himself included. He lived in a little cabin by the roadside, and his life was a burden to him on account of the passers-by.

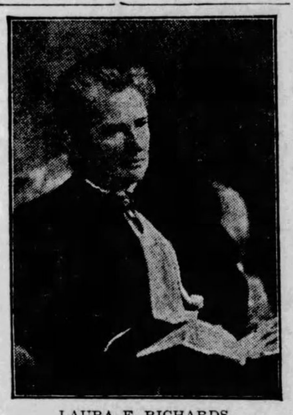
They gave him no peace. Now it was a poor man asking for food.

"Go along with you!" said the Grumpy Saint. "It is an abomination to feed sturdy beggars like you."

And he gave the man his dinner and went hungry.

Again, it was an old woman, creeping along the road, bent double under a heavy burden.

"Shame on you!" said the Grumpy Saint. "Why are you not at home, tending to your fire, instead of gadding



LAURA E. RICHARDS,
Author of The Silver Crown.

along the road in this fashion?"

And he took the burden and carried it all the way to the woman's house, and came back grumbling.

Still again it was a child, who had lost its way and came crying to his door.

"Please take me home!" said the child.

"You should not have come out!" said the Saint. "Where is your home?"

"Miles away!" said the child. "And I am tired; please carry me."

"Stuff and nonsense!" said the Saint. "Don't talk to me!"

And he wrapped the child in his own coat (for it was winter), and carried him miles through the snow to his home; and then trudged back again, but without the coat, for the folk were poor.

And so it went on.

One day the Grumpy Saint died and went to Heaven, a place in which he had never believed. As he entered that country, the first person he met was an Angel, with a bright gold aureole round her head, and in her hand a staff of lilies.

"Welcome!" said the Angel. "Welcome, dear and great saint! I am sent to greet you and lead you to the feast that is making in your honor."

"Some mistake!" said the Grumpy Saint. "I don't know what you are talking about, and I don't like play-acting. What place is this?"

"This is Heaven!" said the Angel.

"Nonsense!" said the Saint. "I don't believe in Heaven."

"Yes, but you are in it," said the Angel, "which is of more consequence."

"And who may you be?" asked the Saint. "I seem to know your face."

"Yes!" said the Angel. "I am the old woman you helped with the burden; don't you remember? The rest are waiting inside; all the people whom you loved and helped. Come with me!"

"I don't know what you are talking about!" said the Saint. "But if I am to go with you, first take off that ridiculous object on your head! I don't like play-acting, I tell you, and I have never believed in this kind of thing."

The Angel smiled, and, leading him to a clear pool that lay beside the road, bade him look in. He looked and saw two white-clad figures bending over the water, and round the head of each the shining circle.

"Bless my soul!" cried the Grumpy Saint. "I've got one, too!"

"To be sure!" said the Angel.

"Preposterous!" said the Grumpy Saint.

The second one is named:

IN THE SHADED ROOM.

The shaded room was still; the doctor and the nurse sat watching by the bedside: the firelight crept into the corners and whispered to the shadows; there was no other sound.

"You think you are ready to go?" asked the Angel-who-attends-tothings.

"Yes!" said the man. "I have drained the Cup from brim to bitter lees; I have read the Book from cover to cover. I am ready."

"Humph!" said the Angel-who-attends-to-things. "Well, come along!" and he led the man out, but did not shut the door after him.

The man had lived in state and splendor, and he had thought that some ceremony would attend his departure, but there was nothing of the sort. The only change was that, as he went along, the Angel seemed to be growing very tall, and he very little, so that he had to reach up to hold the strong white hand, and his feet were well-nigh taken from under him by the sweep of the great white robes; also he felt afraid and foolish, he knew not why.

So they came at last to a gate, through which many children were passing with glad faces, carrying tablets of amber and pearl; and beside the gate sat another Angel, writing in a book; and when a child passed in, this Angel nodded and smiled to him, and wrote a word in his book.

Now the Angel of the Gate looked up, and saw the Angel-who-attends-to-things, and besides him the man, holding fast to his hand and feeling afraid and foolish.

"From the Primary Department?" asked the Angel of the Gate.

"Yes," said the other, who never wasted words.

The Angel of the Gate looked the man over carefully. "His hands are dirty!" he said at length.

"Yes!" said the Angel-who-attends-to-things; "he has not learned to keep them clean."

"And there is mud on his feet!"

"Yes, he will walk in the mire."

"And his clothes are torn, and stained with blood!"

"Yes, he has been quarreling with his brother and beating him."

At this the man found his voice and cried out, though he felt more afraid and foolish than ever, and his voice sounded high and thin, like that of a tiny child.

"I have no brother!" said the man.

The two Angels looked at each other.

"You see!" said the Angel-who-attends-to-things. "I knew how it would be."

Then he turned to the man. "Run along back," he said, "and try to do better next time. I left the door open for you."

And in the shaded room, while the firelight whispered to the shadows in the corners, the doctor rose from the bedside, and spoke softly to the nurse.

"The crisis is past," he said; "he will live."

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Banner Puzzlers

FOR AUGUST

New Work .....W. P. E.
Solutions.....W. P. E.

1.—WHO WAS SHE?

She was born at Stockholm, October 6, 1821, of humble parentage, and her musical gifts were first noticed by an actress, by whose influence she was admitted, at the age of 9, into the Conservatory of Stockholm. At the age of 16 she appeared in opera, and four years later went to Paris to take lessons. Her voice was thought wanting in volume, and when she was 22 she failed utterly in an effort to sing in grand opera, and vowed never to try to sing in France again. In her own country her success was marked, and after singing for two years in German cities, she made a brilliant debut in London in 1847. In 1850 she toured the United states, British provinces, Mexico and the West Indies. While in America she married her pianist, and they returned to Europe in 1852. From 1883 to 1886 she was professor of singing at the Royal College of Music, and died at Wynd's Point, Malvern, November 2, 1887. LOO SEE.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

Z plants a field of corn containing 50 rows, with 20 hills in the first row, 23 in the second, and so on in arithmetical progression. How many hills in the last row? MATTHEW MATTOX.

3.—CHARADE.

My two-one is very wrong, but my one-two is religion itself.

GLEN IVY.

4.—DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

X O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O X

1.—Dreadful.
2.—A single entry.
3.—A grotto.
4.—A hard knot in wood.
5.—Organs of sight.
6.—(Reversed) A sign.
7.—To avoid.

Primals name an English author and finals an American author.

DAISY DEANE.

5.—QUERY.

What is a perfect number, and how many of them are known? W. P. E.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote: "There is always a best way of doing everything if it be to boil an egg. Manners are the happy ways of doing things." BUCKEYE JR.

Answers to Puzzles of Oct. 11.

1.—Horatio Gates.
2.—D, $95; E, $1,800; F, $540.
3.—Words forming double acrostic: Jabez, olive, Niger, Alpha, Hosah. Primals, Jonah; finals, Zerah.
4.—Agnes, Barkis, Copperfield, Dombey, Emily, Fagin, Hugh, Izzard, Jarley (Mrs.), Krooke, Lupin (Mrs.), Micawber.
5.—Glacier is the name applied to immense masses of ice which are formed above the snow line on lofty mountains, and descend into the valleys to a greater or lesser distance, often encroaching on the cultivated regions. The difference between an avalanche and a glacier is that in the former the snow slips from the steep mountain slopes and rushes rapidly down; in the latter it gradually descends, and is converted into ice in its progress. The snow which forms the glacier at its origin has a very different appearance and consistence from the ice of which it consists at its lower termination. The minute state of division of the ice, and the quantity of air interspersed through it, gives it its characteristic white color. Two causes operate in causing this change into ice; first, pressure expels the air by bringing the particles of the lower layers of snow more closely together; and second, the summer's heat melting the surface, the water thus obtained percolates through the mass beneath, and as it passes among the particles it increases their size by external additions till they meet, and the whole becomes a solid mass.
6.—Alfred Tennyson wrote:
"All things have rest; why should we toil alone?
We only toil who are the first of the things;
And make perpetual moan
Still from one sorrow to another thrown."

Chat.

If it had not been for her standbys, the Schoolmistress would have had a lonesome time of it this morning; but they were there—Pauline, Hawkeye and W. P. E.

Pauline has been holding the county air, so only sent a wee bit of a lesson. No matter, fairs will be over some time, but the "Cademy "goes on forever," and she will have a chance to redeem herself this winter, when things 'settle down."

W. P. E. sent a perfect lesson. Hope your eyes are better, W. P. E., and that you will send in some arithmetical problems shortly.

Hawkeye, had not you better send in some new work, too? The Mistress has not had any of yours for some time.

BURTON BEGINS SENTENCE

Former United States Senator Behind Bars.

St. Louis, Oct. 22. — Former United States Senator J. R. Burton, of Kansas, accompanied by his wife and niece, arrived this morning from his home at Abilene, and surrendered himself to begin serving his sentence of six months in the Ironton (Mo.) jail. Apparently he has changel little since he was tried and convicted a year ago in the federal court here, of having accepted $2,500 for services rendered the Rialto Grain & Security company, of St. Louis, before the postoffice department at Washington in a fraud order proceeding.

As he stepped from the train this morning, he said:

"I am feeling very well, exceedingly well under the circumstances. I have had a good night's sleep and am greatly refreshed this morning. Perhaps the trees, the bluffs and nature generally look sweeter to me this morning than they shall for some time, but I don't let myself think about that. I expect to go to Ironton today and begin the life that is laid out for me."

After taking breakfast at the Union station the former senator went to the offices of his attorney, P. W. Lehmann, and preparations were begun for the official surrender to the United States marshal, which were later carried out.

Mrs. Burton maintained her composure remarkably well and with spirit. "I never was more proud of my husband than at this moment when he is on his way to jail," she declared at the Union station. "I know who our friends are and I intend to be friendly with them, but I shall reserve the right to say who shall be my friends."

INCREASE IN DIVORCES.

Statistics of Ohio Show More Matrimonial Separations.

Columbus, Oct. 19.—Leslie C. Smith, the statistician in Secretary of State Laylin's office, today made public the divorce statistics in Ohio for the year ending June 30, 1906. At the beginning of the year there were 5,262 divorce cases pending as compared with 5,380 the previous year. The number of new suits brought in the year was 6,437 as compared with 6,366 the year preceding. The number of divorce decrees granted during the year was 4,481. The number granted the previous year was 4,124. Divorces were refused in 1,893 cases. The refusals of the former year 1,759. There are 5,265 cases pending now. There were 628 divorces granted in Cuyahoga, 540 in Hamilton, 79 in Lucas, 336 in Franklin and 219 in Montgomery. Holmes has the lowest number of divorce decrees, 4, and Cuyahoga the most.

ITALIAN EXODUS BEGINS

Steerage Is Crowded With Returning Laborers.

New York, Oct. 19.—There began yesterday, with the sailing of the Republic of the White Star Line, the annual exodus of Italian laborers, who go to Europe to pass the Christmas holidays.

In the steerage on this liner were 724 persons, mostly Italian workingmen. Persons who have to do with handling steerage traffic say it is almost impossible to explain the large exodus, in view of the great demand for labor in this country.

BOY WAS NAMED BETSIE

But His Aunt Didn't Mention Him in Will.

Boston, Oct. 19.—After a stubborn legal battle lasting several years, the supreme court of this state has settled for all time the contest over the will of the late Betsie Chase, of Middletown, and as a result ten-year-old Edward Bailey, known all his life as Betsie Edward Luther Chase Beverly Bailey, loses any hope of a legacy from the estate of Betsie Chase, his aunt, as a reward for assuming her name.

Betsie Chase was the wife of an old-time New Bedford whaler, who on his death received his entire estate, valued at several thousand dollars. The couple never had any children, and, desiring that her name should be perpetuated in the family, she told her brother Luther S. Bailey, of Middletown, that if he would name his first-born girl after her she would remember the child in her will to the extent of $500. The first-born was a boy, but, at the aunt's solicitation he was named Betsie and has always been so called. She failed to mention him in her will.

UNCLE JOE IS CONFIDENT

Says People Are Satisfied With Present Conditions.

New York, Oct. 18.—Joseph G. Cannon, speaker of the house of representatives, called at the headquarters of the Republican congressional campaign in this city and had a conference with Mr. Sherman, chairman of the committee. Mr. Cannon said later:

"So far as my observation goes, the campaign is little different from that of four years ago. There is no great enthusiasm, but it seems to me the quiet of earnest conviction. The people are satisfied with present conditions, and when a man is satisfied he is not very demonstrative. I am satisfied that there will be a Republican house to support President Roosevelt for the remainder of his administration.

$1.00 Buys Dr. RAINEY'S CURE

VITALINE ALL STOMACH TROUBLES, THIN, IMPURE BLOOD, NERVOUS, WEAK, DEBILITATED, RUN DOWN HEALTH

YOU are debilitated, nervous, weak, restless at night, heart flutters, have pains, cold spells, dizziness, weak trembles, poor memory, tired brain, shortness of breath, easily 'exhausted'; you have dyspepsia, stomach catarrh, poor digestion, constipation; blood thin, impure, sluggish circulation, no energy, ambition, pale and thin, have some chronic, weakening, wasting disease, all run down; you are on the verge of a general break-down in health if you have any of the above or similar symptoms and

You must have Vitaline, the Stomach, Nerve and Blood Tonic which has cured so many men and Women.

TO CURE DISEASE, TO BUILD UP THE BODY to health, strength and robust vitality, it must be done by treating the stomach, nerves and blood, and here lies the secret to the great curative powers of Vitaline, the combined properties of which are stomach, nerve and blood medicines. Vitaline is what you want to give you an appetite, to make your stomach digest, to make your nerves strong, to make your blood rich, red and pure, to restore you from a sickly weakling shadow to a hearty, fat, red-faced human who enjoys all the pleasures of life—it has done this for all ages of humanity; I can and will prove it to any one and I say to you in all sincerity, heart to heart and man to man, if you have only one dollar today, send it for Vitaline, because I positively know that if you need health a dollar's worth of Vitaline will do you more good than anything else.

ASK FOR MONEY BACK and you will get it by return mail, if Vitaline does not do what we claim, it has always been sold on its merits, nothing is wanted if it is not satisfactory, and we want every one to distinctly understand this—get your money back if you want it and nothing to do but write for it.

WRITE for Vitaline today, enclosing a dollar bill in your letter telling Dr. Rainey all about your trouble, and he will write you in person giving you the benefit of his knowledge, skill and advice at all times. If you have been humbugged by free treatment, C. O. D. frauds until you think no one is honest, or that no medicine will do you good, write for FREE SAMPLE OF VITALINE and symptom blank, also full information about what Vitaline has done for others. Address Dr. Rainey Medicine Co., Dept. No. 24, Dexter Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

LOSS OF LIFE IS GREAT

Island of Cuba Was Hard Hit by Storm.

Havana, Oct. 20.—Reports of the damage done by the storm in the interior of the island continue to come in slowly. The extent of the damage done to the tobacco crop in the province of Pinar Del Rio is not yet fully known, but it is believed to be great. The tobacco was planted late this year on account of the continued rain, hence the plants have not yet sprouted, and many of the seed beds have been washed out, necessitating replanting, which will retard the crop. The storm is reported to have been very severe in the Vuelta Abajo district of Pinar Del Rio. The principal havoc outside of Havana is reported to have been at Batabano, where seven men were drowned, the American steamers Campbell and Sara were wrecked, many houses destroyed and two hundred persons rendered homeless. The mayor of Batabano has issued an appeal for relief for the destitute, and Governor Nunez, of Havana province, will proceed there today with funds and food supplies. The brunt of the storm seems to have been sustained by the city of Havana and its suburbs. No more deaths have been reported.

SAN SALVADOR SUFFERS

Continuous Downpour of Rain Causes Immense Damage.

San Salvador, Oct. 20.—A tempest has raged incessantly for ten days throughout the republic, flooding the rich valleys, principally that of Majada, and resulting in great loss of life and the destruction of cattle and crops.

The Salvadorean man-of-war Izalco was lost at Acajutla.

The topography of various departments has ben changed, buildings have fallen, burying their victims in the ruins, and iron bridges over the principal rivers have been carried away.

Up to Wednesday fifteen million tons of water had fallen. The aqueducts and electric light plants at Sonsonate and Salvador have suffered heavy losses.

Today the storm is abating. The railroads, telegraphs and commerce are paralyzed, but traffic is being restored in some towns in the republic. The water mains at some places have disappeared. The rivers are bringing down the bodies of persons drowned in the storm and the carcasses of cattle, and the sight of these tend to increase the terror of the people.

The losses are incalculable. The government has issued orders that assistance begiven the victims of the storm.

Guatemala and Honduras also have suffered severely. It is said the losses there will amount to many millions of dollars.

BELL REPORTS ON DAMAGE

Two Soldiers Are Badly Hurt in Hurricane.

Washington, Oct. 10. — General Bell has reported to the war department that two men of the Twenty-eight infantry were injured, one fatally, by the hurricane; that ocean-going shipping is in satisfactory condition, but that many lighters broke adrift and several sunk.

The text of General Bell's message, which was made public tonight, is as follows:

"Condition of shipping in harbor satisfactory so far as pertains to ocean-going vessels. Many lighters engaged in the quartermaster's service broke adrift; two beached and several sunk; lighters loaded from the Ward line steamer Morro Castle sunk. Not known whether any United States property sunk.

"Harry Foster, teamster, Twenty-eighth infantry, one eye destroyed, shoulder broken, internal injuries, not expected to recover. Frederick Sutcliff, wagonmaster, Twentyeighth infantry, retired soldier, head badly cut, will recover."

Brigadier General Elliot, commandant of marine, today received a cablegram from the commandant of marines at Havana, stating that the marine camps suffered only slight damage, that there wer no casualties among the men and that all were well.

REPORT DUTCH SHIP LOST

Officers of Philadelphia Tell of the Cyclone.

San Juan, P. R., Oct. 20.—The Red D line steamer Philadelphia from La Guayra, Venezuela, for New York, arrived yesterday forty-eight hours late. Her captain reports that a Dutch steamer was lost in the cyclone at a point between Curacao and La Guayra.

The Philadelphia encountered the cyclone upon leaving the harbor at La Guayra on Monday. She was blown ashore and slightly damaged. This and the heavy weather accounted for her delay in reaching here.

Twenty miles of the railroad connecting La Guayra with Caracas have been totally destroyed by the storm, according to officers and passengers of the Philadelphia. The Philadelphia left here for New York yesterday evening.

HAVANA SUFFERS SEVERELY

Reports Say Twenty Dead and $2,000,000 Damages.

New York, Oct. 20. — Early reports from Havana received here concerning the cyclone, say it was of unprecedented severity, accompanied by a terrific downpour of rain and swept over the provinces of Havana and Pinar Del Rio, resulting in twenty deaths in Havana and the serious injury of a dozen or more persons. The damage is estimated at fully $2,000,000. The dead were all Cubans of the poorer class.

The United States cruiser Brooklyn dragged her anchor until her stern grounded in the mud off La Regia. She got off without injury.

The storm caused great havoc and confusion in the shipping in the harbor. Many buildings were damaged badly and nearly all the trees in the city and suburbs were uprooted.

Reports from Florida and other points reached by the cyclone indicate that at least 350 persons, most of them Americans, have lost their lives. The damage to property is unknown, but certainly is very large.

The dead are given as follows:

At Elliott's island, twenty-five miles south of Miami, Fla., 250.

Steamship St. Lucie, sunk off the Florida coast; twenty-eight.

On board barge moored off Elliott's island, about fifty.

At Havana, twenty.

Entire crew of Dutch steamship, reported lost between Caracas and La Guayra.

In addition to these, a large number of vessels, mostly fishing ships, are missing, and it is feared the death roll will be increased when full returns come in.

JENNIE SAVES FORTY-NINE

Austrian Boat Picks Up Men From Missing Barge.

Key West, Fla., Oct. 20.—The Austrian steamer Jennie, Captain Dudnich, bound from Gulport for Genoa, has called at this port to land 49 workmen picked up at sea near the Bahama coast, 160 miles from Key West. The men were part of a force of 150 workingmen belonging to Barge No. 4, engaged on east coast extension work. Most of the others were either killed or drowned in the storm early Thursday. Nine other barges crowded with workingmen engaged in extension work were at sea with Barge No. 4. There is no news of them and it is feared all were lost.

W. P. Dusenbury, one of the engineers saved by the steamer Jennie, says the storm struck Barge No. 4 at 5 o'clock Thursday morning. One hour later the houseboat went to pieces in the raging sea and thirty to forty men were killed in the crash. Dusenbury says nine other boats working on the extension at Long Key went to sea with Barge No. 4. He has no intelligence of their fate, and fears for their safety.

Officers of the rescuing steamer Jennie say that they heard cries for help Thursday night and following the direction of sounds came upon a lot of men floating in the sea, clinging to logs, lumber and small rafts. Boats were lowered and the 49 men brought here were rescued.

Three other steamers, using searchlights, came on the scene and assisted in saving life. How many they rescued was not ascertained by those aboard the steamer Jennie.

ST. AUGUSTINE ESCAPES

Cyclone Passed City Sixty Miles at Sea.

St. Augustine, Fla., Oct. 20. — This city, beyond the damage done by high tides, was not affected by the hurricane. Messages received at the wireless station indicate that the storm passed this point about sixty miles to sea. At 10 o'clock yesterday morning a Red D liner reported that it was running into a terrific storm north of St. Augustine. A wireless message from Key West last night says: "Steamer Mascot arrived Key West. All on board well."

UNCLE JOE IS PINCHED

Auto Ride in Quaker City Interrupted by Police.

Philadelphia, Oct. 19.—Speaker Cannon and Congressman McCreary made a whirlwind auto tour of Philadelphia last night. All went well until after a nine-mile trip to Germantown had been made in fifteen minutes. The speakers' car had barely stopped when a perspiring bicycle policeman, who had been in pursuit, arrived.

"You are all arrested," said the officer, but Mr. Cannon was hurried into the hall and some one explained to the policeman who it was. The officer contented himself with taking the number of the car and notifying the chauffeur that he was under arrest and would have to appear before a magistrate in the morning.

MUST BACK UP CHARGES

Dr. Parkhurst Is Called Before N. Y. Grand Jury.

New York, Oct. 20.—A subpoena was issued by Magistrate Mayo yesterday calling upon Rev. Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst, head of the Society for the Prevention of Vice, to appear in a police court on October 24. The summons was obtained by Deputy Police Commissioner Mathot.

Dr. Parkhurst recently wrote a letter to Mayor McClellan complaining that the police had not closed many places of vice and crime in this city.

BAN IS PUT ON HYMNS

"Nearer, My God, to Thee" Forbidden to Catholics.

Newark, N. J., Oct. 20.—Bishop John J. O'Connor has sent an order to all the Roman Catholic pastors in the diocese of Newark, warning them that the hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," must not be sung hereafter in any Catholic church in the diocese, and that the hymn, "Lead, Kindly Light," may only be sung in a church after the service is over, provided the pastor has given his permission. The latter hymn was written by Cardinal Newman before his conversion to Catholicism. Bishop O'Connor cites a rigid rule of the church that nothing may be sung except a part of the liturgical services and that the hymns mentioned do not come under that head.

MERGER IN M. E. CHURCH

Publishing and Educational Societies Consolidated.

Cincinnati, O., Oct. 20.—The merger of all the educational interests of the Methodist Episcopal church has been accomplished, headquarters being established in this city. After several sessions the national executive board of the Freedman's Aid and Southern Educational society concluded its labors by approving of the merger recommended by the general conference committee. By the terms of this merger the following great publishing and educational concerns of the Methodist Episcopal church are consolidated with headquarters at Cincinnati: Board of Education society, Sunday School Union and Tract Society, and Freedman's Aid Society. A new name will be adopted for the merged societies and the removal of the present board to Cincinnati will be made by January 1.

The following general conference superintendents will by that time have their offices established in the Western Methodist Book Concern building: Rev. J. T. McPharland, D. D., secretary of the Sunday School Association and Tract Society, and Rev. W. J. Anderson, D. D., secretary of the Board of Education. A recommendation was made to the general conference, which meets two years hence, to solidify all these societies more thoroughly by electing one general secretary with branch bureaus. General Secretary Dr. Mason was empowered to transact all the work of the Freedman's Aid Society, including that heretofore allotted to Rev. Dr. Thirkield, recently resigned.

APPROVES GEORGIA PLANS

President Touched by Effort of State Commission.

Norfolk, Va., Oct. 20.—President Roosevelt has heartily approved the suggestion that Georgia shall reproduce as its state building at the Jamestown exposition the old colonial Bulloch hall at Roswell, Ga., the birthplace of Martha Bulloch, the President's mother.

President Roosevelt has written a letter to W. N. Mitchell, president of the Georgia state tercentennial commission, who made the suggestion, in which he says:

"I need hardly say how much touched and pleased I was by the proposition to reproduce my mother's old home at Jamestown. Whatever the decision in the matter may finally be, allow me to thank you most warmly for your suggestion."

RUSSIAN SHIP RAISED.

Sebastopol, Oct. 22.—The transport Bug was raised yesterday. The Bug with over 500 pyroxylin mines and a great quantity of ammunition on board, was sunk here in 1905 during the mutiny, for fear that she would fall into the hands of the mutineers.

Why suffer with female disease or piles? I will send free to every sufferer my simple vegetable cure. Write Mrs. Cora B. Miller, Box 2077, Kokomo, Ind.

STATUE OF GEN. GIBSON

Monument Is Unveiled in Tiffin.

Tiffin, O., Oct. 17.—The monument which was dedicated in this city on Wednesday, Oct. 24, in commemoration of the life and services of the late Gen. William Harvey Gibson, the noted Ohio soldier orator, is a massive pile of granite in graceful lines, stately and beautiful in contour. The base is twenty feet square, the entire structure being twenty-seven feet eight inches in height. The second stone is

VIEW OF THE MONUMENT TO GEN. GIBSON AT TIFFIN.

fourteen feet square and two feet in height, the largest stone ever placed in a statue monument in this country. The tablet stone, which bears four bronze tablets, is nine by nine feet and three feet in height; pedestal, six feet eight inches by seven feet; cap, seven feet and two inches by one foot eight inches; plinth, one foot six inches; statue, ten feet, cast from American standard bronze. The granite is the best Barre. On the pedestal, in raised granite characters, appears an illustration of McKinley's famous speech over the casket of Gen. Gibson on the occasion of his obsequies, when the martyred President said: "General Gibson once said to me, 'I would place the flag of my country just beneath the cross;' that, he said, is high enough for it." On the tablet die, beneath, will appear McKinley's words in bronze, and sitting in graceful pose on the first base is a beautiful bronze statue of an American girl in meditation, with wreath of laurels in hand, reading this immortal epigram. On the four corners of the first base of the monument appear royal mortars, carved out of the solid granite base, and on the four corners of the monument square, following and conforming to the lines of the monument, have been placed bronze lamp posts, set on massive granite pillars. The walk about the monument and leading to the street is granitoid, with a sprinkling of marble chips. The monument has a solid concrete foundation, six feet deep. The massivity and graceful lines of this structure are in perfect harmony and conformation, and presents to the public one of the most beautiful and impressive works of art in the country. The total number of competitors was thirty-six, and out of this number the Hughes Granite and Marble Co., of Clyde, were successful in having the contract awarded to them. The design selected was the seventy-sixth that had been considered, which evinces the care that the commission had taken to secure something that would meet the approval of all who might be interested. James Brown King modeled the Gibson statue and other art pieces embellishing the monument. The statue of Gibson is a noble triumph of sculptural art and all who have seen it declare that the artist has given to the future a perfect pose and likeness of the great orator in his impassioned address. One of the panels represents the four homes in which Gibson lived, in the center a scene from the battle of Stone river. Another panel presents Gibson in 1843, a young man of 22, delivering a Fourth of July address, with a revolutionary soldier on the platform. On three sides of the die appear the following sentiments from eminent men of Gibson's day:

James G. Blaine: "I have listened to the most eloquen orators of my day. General Gibson, of Ohio, has no equal as a master of mass assemblies."

General Phil. Sheridan: "Could I speak like that man," remarked General Sheridan to Stanley Matthews, who occupied the next chair to him at the close of Gibson's brilliant effort at Fremont, "I would willingly forfeit my stars."

Harriet Beecher Stowe: "I have heard many of the gifted orators of Europe and America, but I have never listened to such eloquence as poured forth for two hours and a half from the lips of William H. Gibson, of Ohio."

Rutherford B. Hayes: "I have just finished reading the life of Patrick Henry. I closed the book and asked myself: 'Have we any man living like him?' Only one figure arose before me, and that was our own eloquent Gibson. He is like Henry in talents and patriotism. There was only one Patrick Henry in his day; there is only one Wm. H. Gibson in our day—and both Scotch-Irish-American patriots."

Also a quotation from General Gibson's address, unveiling the monument to General McPherson in Clyde: "As the ages and centuries pass, let our children and our children's children, and the children of the coming eras, come trooping here with songs and roses, and beneath the shadow of this statue let them draw inspiration for the hard testings of life's battles."

CHINESE ARMY MANEUVERS

Thirty Thousand Troops Engaged in Mimic Warfare.

Changteu, Province of Honan, China, Oct. 22.—The autumn maneuvers of the Chinese imperial army began today in the neighborhood of Changtfeu. About fifty thousand troops from the provinces of Honan, Hupeh, Chi Li and Shang Tun are engaged, under the command of Yuan Shi Kai, commander-in-chief of the Chinese forces, and General Tihliang, including cavalry, infantry and artillery, the latter arm consisting of 150 guns. According to the scheme of operations, a southern army composed of the Hupeh and Honan forces, is supposed to have landed in the Yangtze valley and one wing is endeavoring to reach Pekin by way of the Pekin & Hankow railroad, and a northern army, composed of the Chi-Li and Shangtung troops, is compelled to defend the capital at short notice.

The troops engaged in the operations are equipped with the most modern accoutrements, rifles and guns, and present an appearance highly creditable to the foreign officers who have drilled and trained them. The maneuvers have evoked the greatest interest in foreign countries.

More than thirty military attaches of foreign powers are closely following the operations, which will conclude with a grand review and entertainment of the foreign guests by the officials of the province and officers of the Chinese army.

HYSTERIA IS EPIDEMIC

So Says Dr. Mitchell in Railway Surgeons' Meeting.

Chicago, Oct. 20. — An epidemic of hysteria as contagious as the disease of smallpox, according to Dr. A. R. Mitchell, of Lincoln, Neb., is sweeping over the nation, and unless the public mind can be brought to a calm retrospection incalculable damage must be done. He attributed the malady to fancied wrongs.

Dr. Mitchell's assertion was made at the meeting of the American Association of Railway Surgeons yesterday. His remarks brought out an interesting discussion of the nation's new affliction, during which Dr. R. W. Corwin, president of the association, proffered some advice to physicians as to how the disease should be treated.

"Physicians should mix the spiritual with their treatment of hysteria and should use less of the material," said Dr. Corwin. "Everybody wants sensation. It has crept into our school board and into the lives of women. Women have their teas and drink. They go to soda fountains—some of them—and order drinks. I will say, too, that they do not always order soda water. The fraternities among the school boys were recently abolished because it took their minds away from their studies."

Dr. Mitchell said hysteria was looked upon by people at large as an outbreak of certian overtaxed, over-emotional females finding expression in tears or convulsions, but the educated physician, he said, knows that hysteria is as much a disease as smallpox. It affects all men and women alike. Innumerable examples of the infectious and contagious character of the malady, he said, are recorded through all history.

Dr. Mitchell concluded by saying the eagerness to take from those who possess that which the masses have given them the right to possess and give to those less gifted with forethought and courage has reached a stage where it needs medical attention.

NO GOLD FROM FRANCE

French Bank Will Resist Export to America.

Paris, Oct. 22.—The leading French financiers are keenly watching the monetary situation abroad. The position of Paris is fairly good and the prevailing impression is that the Bank of France will not hurt French interests by raising its discount rate. At the same time, while it is considered possible that the Bank of France might make a moderate loan of gold to the Bank of England to relieve the conditions there, it would, it is asserted, resist withdrawals of gold for America. A prominent international banker expressed the opinion to the Associated Press today that the United States would not get much more gold here as the bank would block any attempts in that direction, not by raising the discount rate, but by exercising its option to pay in silver. The banker said that he expressed the view of French bankers in saying the United States had sufficient funds for the legitimate requirements of trade, and there was no reason why Europe should help to finance the speculative movement in New York. Exchange today was considerably below the export point.

MANY FRAUDS ARE FOUND

Much Crooked Work in Naturalization of Foreigners.

Minneapolis, Minn., Oct. 20.—Wholesale naturalization frauds in the Hennepin county district courts have been discovered by the officers of the courts and the evidence has been turned over to the United States authorities and a thorough investigation is under way. Sixty-two warrants are being served by the United States marshal, and Moses Winthrop, a well-known Democratic politician, has been arrested and bound over to await the action of the federal grand jury. It is said that large numbers of foreigners have perjured themselves in taking out their second papers, in overstating the time they have been in this country.

LAW OF DESERT HOLDS

Prospector Holds Up Train to Ask for Water.

Los Angels, Oct. 18.—Passengers on the Los Angeles limited of the Salt Lake railroad who arrived in Los Angeles yesterday, told of a prospector who stopped a train running 40 miles an hour in the middle of the Mojave desert by flagging it with his hat to secure water for himself and burros. The train crew supplied them all by the bucketful as quickly as possible and started the limited on its way again. An old Nevada law, which allows desert travelers who are in distress to stop trains and demand water, compels train crews to provide the needed refreshments, still holds. The old prospector knew it, so did the engineer.

SETTLES NEW HEBRIDES

Britain and France Sign Treaty Despite Protest.

London, Oct. 22.—A definite Anglo-French convention covering the future administration of New Hebrides was signed here Saturday by M. Cambon, French ambassador to Great Britain, and Foreign Secretary Grey. The convention guarantees the respective interests of the French, British and natives and fixes the conditions of land owning in the archipelago.

Australasia has been bitterly opposing the convention, claiming that the islands ought to be exclusively British and that Great Britain ought to offer Mauritius or some other island to France as a quid pro quo for the relinquishment of French rights in the New Hebrides.

BLIZZARD IN THE ROCKIES

Heavy Snowfall and a Big Drop of the Mercury.

Denver, Oct. 22.—A general storm prevailed along the eastern slope of the Rocky mountains from Wyoming to New Mexico, yesterday. Snow has been falling in Colorado almost incessantly for the last forty-eight hours. Suburban electric lines are operated with difficulty and railroads experience delay in running trains. From Albuquerque, N. M., comes a report of considerable property damage from high winds. The sudden dropping of the temperature accompanied by blizzard conditions in northern New Mexico, caused heavy losses to the sheep raising industry, if rumor is correct. The storm is now breaking here.

Heavy Snow in Wyoming.

Cheyenne, Wyo., Oct. 22.—The worst storm in years for the season now prevails in Wyoming. It is accompanied by heavy snow and in some sections very high winds. The Union Pacific railway has snow plows out on the entire line between here and Ogden. West of Green River, Wyo., the line is blockaded and all communication is cut off. All wires are down. A dispatch from Green River last night says the highest wind known in twenty-five years was blowing, with the temperature ten degrees above zero and a heavy snow falling. One flagman was found dead near Granger and another man was found on the track unconscious and frozen. One building at Green River was demolished by wind and snow. The news from northern and central Wyoming report similar conditions. The storm is slightly abating here.

Cold at Colorado Springs.

Colorado Springs, Col., Oct. 22.—The severe blizzard that has been in progress for the past 48 hours broke this morning. Heavy snow is reported in the mountains and trains are somewhat delayed. The temperature in Colorado Springs this morning was 15 above zero.

Destruction at Ogden.

Ogden, Utah, Oct. 22.—One man was killed and $100,000 in property was destroyed by the heavy wind storm that swept over this region. William Gibbs, while laboring to save his barn from destruction, was struck by a flying plank and killed. The Catholic church was damaged many thousands of dollars, and other large buildings suffered.

Snow at Duluth.

Duluth, Minn., Oct. 22.—A blanket of heavy snow six inches or more fell last night in northeastern Minnesota, covering the Vermillion and Mesaba ranges and extending as far west as Fosston.

Storm Hits Kansas.

Ellis, Kas., Oct. 22.—Colorado's snow storm is passing east and prevailed today in western Kansas. Passengers reaching here this morning on belated eastbound trains report a heavy snow storm in progress between Ellis and Denver, at some points assuming the proportions of a blizzard, with from four inches to one foot of snow on the ground.

NEWSBOYS' FRIEND DIES

Isaac Woolf of Chicago Found Dead in Bed.

Chicago, Oct. 22.—Isaac Woolf, head of a large clothing company, was found dead in his bed yesterday at his residence. He had died of a contraction of the wind pipe, which caused strangulation. He was 54 years old.

For the last 25 years Mr. Woolf had been known as the "newsboys' friend." Every year he gave a newsboys' dinner. From unpretentious beginnings—there were 100 ragged and hungry little guests served at the first—the feast has grown to one of increasing importance, numerically considered.

Last year 10,000 newsboys and other hungry urchins from the streets and the poorer tenement districts attended the Thanksgiving dinner. Every one considered Mr. Woolf as his personal friend and the clothing merchant encouraged this feeling. Many of them had been to previous dinners given by the man, who in his boyhood had been a newsboy himself. There were 550 turkeys and many other good things. The expense was $5,000.

CLEVER THIEF AT LARGE

Man Wanted Badly May Be an American.

Berlin, Oct. 2.—Although the man who, in the disguise of an army officer, held up and robbed the mayor and municipal authorities of Koepenick has not been arrested, it is said that he has been identified as Adolphus Milner, an American citizen, and son of a German emigrant to the United States.

He has run a lively criminal career, although he once worked honestly as a barber's assistant at Frankfurt. Tiring there he journeyed to Bavaria, where he posed as an official auditor empowered to revise the accounts of the local officials. By this means he managed to appropriate various sums of money.

After a series of clever and successful swindles he was caught and sentenced to ten years' imprisonment. He was lately released and reappeared in Frankfurt, whence he suddenly vanished. It is declared that his arrest is impending.

Meanwhile the public are indulging in merriment at the expense of his latest victims. Street hawkers are thriving on the proceeds of their sales of picture postcards illustrating the robbery and poking fun at the mayor and municipal authorities. A humorous brochure ridiculing the municipal authorities, the army and the police is selling like hot cakes for half a mark. The music halls are echoing with satirical songs. The Metropole theatre has staged a farcical piece, in which a squad of the finest troops of the army obey unhesitatingly the ridiculous orders of an unknown captain.

The kaiser is intensely interested in the search for the criminal. It is asserted that he has given hints to the police regarding the pursuit. It is reported that his majesty said to a member of his suite that a man who could carry out such a coup in time of peace would be worth a whole army corps in time of war.

ALASKA HAS DONE WELL

Gold Production Has Advanced Enormously in Ten Years.

Washington, Oct. 22.—No romance is of keener interest than the story of the development of the mining industry in Alaska during the past decade. It is attested roughly by the increase in the value of its annual output from $2,400,000 in 1895, to over $15,000,000 in 1905. The gold production of 1905, according to reports of the United States geological survey, increased probably 60 per cent over 1904.

The important factor in the advancement of Alaska's mineral industry during the last decade, says the report, is the great reduction in mining cost which has taken place during this period. The pioneer miners of the Yukon could not afford to handle gravel averaging less than $10 or $15 to the cubic yard. In the same district good wages can now be made, even by crude methods, in extracting gold from pay streaks averaging less than $5 to the cubic yard.

I cure female diseases and piles. To prove that you can be cured, I will send package medicine free. Write Mrs. Cora B. Miller, Box 2077, Kokomo, Ind.

DINNER FOR THE BRIDE

Fairbanks' Unexpected Wedding Is to Be Acknowledged.

Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 18.—Frederick C. Fairbanks and his pretty bride, until Wednesday Helen E. Scott, returned from Indianapolis to Pittsburg today. The son of the vice president is not communicative, nor will any members of the Scott family talk. It was learned from a close friend of the family that the young couple went on Thursday morning to Indianapolis to receive the forgiveness and felicitations of the vice president of the United States. They were received courteously and the bride was ceremoniously kissed and welcomed into the family.

But it is said the young couple felt there was something lacking in the reception. The young Mrs. Fairbanks is accustomed to being called "Nellie" by the members of her family, and when she accepted young Mr. Fairbanks she adopted his family. The Fairbanks family, or, rather, perhaps, the head of it, did not recognize the adoption, and "Nellie" did not trip easily from his tongue. Nellie believed that "all the world loves a lover," but felt hurt. As a result the young couple pleaded the necessity of coming at once to Pittsburg to see and explain to the bride's family, and they did.

James Scott, the wealthy father of the bride, did not wish his daughter to marry until she was at least twenty-one, three years from now, but he is too fond of his pretty daughter not to forgive her heartily and to accept in all friendliness the son of the man who was once a telegraph operator in this city.

If Nellie did marry prematurely and spoil the plans for a magnificent wedding, he proposes the event shall be celebrated by a suitable function. While the plans have been kept under cover, arrangements are being made for a reception, dinner and dance that in its magnificence will evershadow anything attempted in this city before. Invitations will be sent to the vice president, who is

MRS FREDERICK C FAIRBANKS (NEE SCOTT)

expected to attend, and to President Roosevelt. After this function the couple will leave for a six months' trip in Europe and Egypt.

M'KINLEY MONUMENT.

Statement Showing the Cash Was Well Invested.

Canton, O., Oct. 18.—Secretary Hartzell, of the McKinley National Memorial association, today made public the following statement showing that the association has paid all the expenses since its organization and has accumulated a profit of more than $9,000 from interest in the meantime.

At the last meeting of the McKinley National Memorial association, held at Canton, O., Messrs. Haskins and Sells, certified public accountants of New York, submitted an elaborate report of their audit of the books an daccounts of the association from its incorporation to June 30, 1906. From the report the following facts are given:

"All contributions, as shown by the records, have been accounted for, and all the disbursements have been made upon properly authorized vouchers.

MAGOON GETTING BUSY

Governor Finds Conditions Bad in Cuban Asylums.

Havana, Oct. 22.—Governor Magoon visited the National Insane asylum yesterday afternoon and discovered a deplorable state of affairs there. One thousand six hundred and sixty persons, of both sexes, are crowded into filthy and dilapidated buildings with a capacity for 400 persons only. They are sleeping on broken cots, relics of the last American occupation. Congress made an appropriation to enlarge the asylum, but the money was never expended. The conditions today are very little better than under Spanish control. Governor Magoon will take steps to erect additional buildings and remedy the abuses.

GOVERNOR COBB IS DONE

First American Turbine Steamer Sails for Boston.

New York, Oct. 22.—The new steamer Governor Cobb of the Eastern Steamship company, sails today for Boston to go into commission at that port as the first American-built turbine steamer afloat. The Gov. Cobb is the first of the new ships of the fleet planned by Charles W. Morse.

The Yale and Harvard, now nearing completion, will go into commission early in the spring. The Gov. Cobb is to ply between Boston and St. John, N. B.

The Gov. Cobb is 305 feet over all, has a beam of 54½ feet, and a draught of 14 feet.

On her trial trip last week the Gov. Cobb exceeded her contract speed of 17 knots with but five of her boilers working.

BULL RUN SHAFTS PLACED

New York Regiments Dedicate Monuments on the Field.

Manassas, Va., Oct. 20.—Ceremonies incident to the dedication of monuments erected on the Bull Run battlefield to the memory of those members of the Fifth, Tenth and Fourteenth New York infantries who fell in the first and second battles will be held today. The shafts were placed by the state of New York on ground occupied by the organizations named during the battles at Groveton, along the Warrenton pike. The land is owned by the Regimental Monumental association. Veterans of the civil war on both sides will be present. Colonel Edmund Berkeley, of Prince William county, Virginia, commander of Ewell Camp of Confederate veterans, will welcome the New York veterans to the Bull Run battleground.

FOUR YEARS OF AGONY.

Whole Foot Nothing But Proud Flesh —Had to Use Crutches—"Cuticura Remedies the Best on Earth."

"In the year 1899 the side of my right foot was cut off from the little toe down to the heel, and the physician who had charge of me was trying to sew up the side of my foot, but with no success. At last my whole foot and way up above my calf was nothing but proud flesh. I suffered untold agonies for four years, and tried different physicians and all kinds of ointments. I could walk only with crutches. In two weeks afterwards I saw a change in my limb. Then I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment often during the day and kept it up for seven months, when my limb was healed up just the same as if I never had trouble. It is eight months now since I stopped using Cuticura Remedies, the best on God's earth. I am working at the present day, after five years of suffering. The cost of Cuticura Ointment and Soap was only $6; but the doctors' bills were more like $600. John M. Lloyd, 718 S. Arch Ave., Alliance, Ohio, June 27, 1905."

CHURCH IS AN OLD ONE

New York Congregation Celebrates 150th Anniversary.

New York, Oct. 22.—The Scotch Presbyterian church at 96th street and Central Park West, the second oldest church of the denomination in the country, celebrated yesterday its 150th anniversary.

The first church was a very small structure on Cedar street, which was replaced in 1768 by a larger building. This building was used as a barracks by the Hessian troops during the revolution. The third building was at Crosby and Grand streets, and in 1845 the congregation moved to 14th street. It was in that 14th street building that Dr. Briggs was tried for heresy. The present building was put up in 1894.

FRENCH CABINET IS OUT

Premier and Members Tender Their Resignations.

Paris, Oct. 19.—At the cabinet meeting this morning Premier Sarrien officially informed his colleagues that he transmitted his resignation to President Falleires, whereupon the ministers resigned in a body.

It is understood that M. Clemenceau will be asked to form a new cabinet, and will retain his post of minister of the interior, while acting as its head. M. Sarrien's resignation is said to be due to ill health, and probably has no political significance.

MRS. DAVIS PASSED AWAY

After Period of Coma, She Died at 10:25 P. M.

New York, Oct. 17.—Mrs. Jefferson Davis, widow of the president of the confederacy, who had been ill for a week at the Hotel Majestic in this city, died at 10:25 o'clock last night. Death was due to pneumonia induced by a severe cold which Mrs. Davis contracted upon her return from the Adirondacks, where she

HARROWING STORY TOLD

Hurricane Caused Serious Destruction to Property.

Mobile, Ala., Oct. 22.—The first news of a terrible West Indian hurricane that visited the towns of Ruatan, Tela, Utilla, Colorado and El Provence, Honduras, on October 12, was brought here last night by the Norwegian steamer Harald, with a cargo of fruit. A number of vessels were wrecked, several destroyed and buildings in each of the towns mentioned badly damaged.

The loss to the owners of the fruit plantations will, it is stated, reach almost a million dollars. The British schooner Southern Queen was thrown on the beach at Ruatan and went to pieces in less than an hour's time, and the Harald suffered somewhat and will have to be docked. A tidal wave accompanied the hurricane and swept everything before it. Captain Henrichsen reports that when he left the beaches were strewn with vessels of all kinds, including three large sailing vessels. No lives were reported lost at the time of the sailing of the Harald. Ten thousand bunches of bananas were reported swept into the sea at Ruatan. The officers of the steamer say it will be a month before some of the steamers will be able to get any fruit.

Story of the Keys.

Key West, Fla., Oct. 22.—Survivors from one of the houseboats of the Florida East Coast railway extension along the keys, tell a harrowing tale of death and destruction caused by the storm of Thursday.

W. P. Dusenberry, civil engineer in charge of the work on Long Key, who miraculously escaped death, arrived here on the Russian steamer Jennie, among other survivors rescued. He says houseboat No. 4, on which were 150 men, was struck by the storm at 5 o'clock Thursday morning and was driven out into the gulf through Hawk's channel. At 6 o'clock the houseboat began to break up and as the great waves hit her, men, singly and in bunches of two and three were washed into the sea and drowned. Some went below for protection, but when the top of the boat was carried away the waves rushed in and the boat soon went to pieces, thirty or forty of the men being crushed to death in the collapse, the others grabbing timbers to save them from drowning. Engineer Dusenberry was in the hold, but succeeded in getting a log and floated until Friday night.

On one piece of timber sixteen men were clinging and nine were hanging to another. The sides of the houseboat was crowded with men. It turned over three times, each time reducing the number.

The Russian steamer Jennie sighted the wreckage and succeeded in rescuing the forty-nine men who were brought here. Three other steamers with searchlights were picking up dead and alive men when the Jennie left the scene.

There was another houseboat with one hundred and fifty men on board at Long Key, which Mr. Dusenberry thinks was also swept to sea.

There were in all ten boats at Long Key, mortar mixers, dredges and other boats engaged in the work.

The survivors were furnished food and clothing from the East Coast railway commissary here and were given medical attention.

The extension work of the railway along the keys was not damaged.

Wife and Children Gone.

Miami, Fla., Oct. 22.—Captain Pinder, who was in Miami at the time of the storm, on returning to his home on Key Largo, found his home swept away and his wife and two children missing. No trace of them has been found and it is believed they were drowned.

Among the known dead are:

B. A. Parlin, of Miami; George McLendon, of West Palm Beach, and Harry Thompson. Principal efforts have been to rescue the living, and no complete list of the dead has yet been prepared. Most of them were strangers here, coming from northern cities to work on the extension, and the payrolls of the railway company will have to be checked with the living before the names of the dead can be accurately given.

Destruction in Salvador.

San Salvador, Republic of Salvador, Oct. 22.—Telegraphic communication with interior points has been restored and news o fthe disaster wrought by the terrific storm which has swept over the country is being received. Over one hundred persons have been drowned in Cotepec. An immense quantity of sulphur water was thrown out of Chulo volcano and inundated the town of Panchilnaco, killing many of the inhabitants. From other points also reports of terrible devastation are coming in. Pimiento and other towns are reported to have been swept away by the flood. The schooner Azelene, with a number of passengers on board, has been lost between Corinto, Nicaragua and Anapala, Honduras. Everybody on board was drowned. The floods have disinterred a number of corpses from cemeteries and are carrying them down the streams. It is reported that the railroads in Honduras have suffered serious damage.

A subscription list to aid the victims has been started, headed by President Escolon with a generous subscription.

Governor Broward's Reply.

Washington, Oct. 22.—The President today received the following telegram from Governor Broward, of Florida, in response to a message of sympathy for these who had suffered by the recent storm, and an offer of federal aid if necessary:

"Leesburg, Fla., Oct. 21.—"I express to you the sincere thanks of the people of Florida for your expression of sympathy and sincerely thank you for your offer of national aid in any practical way. Will advise you further after investigating matters."

BREAK UP MAXIMILISTS

Moscow Police Capture Leaders Through Treachery of Prisoner.

Moscow, Oct. 23.—The source of police information in regard to the "Flying Group" of the terrorists known as the Maximilists, who were responsible for almost all of the important assassinations and robberies following the convocation of the Russian parliament, has been definitely cleared up by the admission of the authorities that it was Belentzeff, the Moscow bank robber, who has for some time been in custody here, who betrayed his comrades. Practically all the Maximilists of Moscow have been arrested or have fled, and this dangerous group of terrorists has ceased to exist.

Belentzeff was formerly chief cashier of the Moscow postoffice, and was leader of the band which on March 20 robbed the Credit Mutual Bank of Moscow of a large sum of money and escaped to Switzerland. He was arrested at Zurich, April 6, and was supposed to have made a daring escape from a train while being brought back to Moscow from Switzerland. His supposed escape, however, was a police fiction, the sequel being the arrest of Maximilist leaders under circumstances that indicated they were made on information furnished by a traitorous member of the band.

ROCKEFELLER GOES EAST.

Cleveland, O., Oct. 23.—John D. Rockefeller left here yesterday at 5 p. m. over the Lake Shore railroad for his home at Pocantico, N. Y. He said he would not return to Cleveland until next summer.

Piles and female diseases can be cured. To prove it I send free a package of my vegetable cure. Write Mrs. Dora B. Miller, Box 2077, Kokomo, Ind.

HELP HUGHES CAMPAIGN

Osborne Captures Headquarters in Albany.

New York, Oct. 23.—Wm. J. Conners, Democratic state chairman, on information received from Patrick E. McCabe, Democratic state committeeman of Albany county, announced last night that Democratic headquarters at Albany had been seized yesterday afternoon by certain dissatisfied Democrats of the state, headed by ex-Mayor Thomas M. Osborne, of Auburn.

The information of the alleged seizure of the headquarters was brought to this city last night by Mr. McCabe, who communicated it to W. R. Hearst. A hurried conference was called which

THOMAS M. OSBORNE.

included Messrs. Hearst, Conners, McCabe and Ihmsen.

Mr. McCabe stated that a party of up-state Democrats, dissatisfied with the action of the Buffalo convention and headed by Osborne, had taken possession of the Democratic headquarters. They then announced, he said, that with the headquarters as a base, they intended to pursue an active anti-Hearst campaign throughout the state.

Former Mayor Osborne was one of those who, with District Attorney Jerome of this city, and other Democrats, met in conference at Albany before the Buffalo convention. The conferees were opposed to the endorsement of Mr. Hearst by the state Democracy.

Mr. McCabe for the past twelve years has been prominent in state politics. He was mentioned prominently for the position of chairman of the Democratic state committee, but declined in favor of the present incumbent, William J. Conners.

Mr. Conners declared that if those in possession of the Albany headquarters proceeded to take action detrimental to the Democratic state candidates he would procure a court injunction against them.

Later Charles F. Murphy, leader of Tammany Hall, was also in conference with Messrs. Conners and McCabe over the situation.

When asked if he had anything to say he replied: "Not a word."

PLAN FOR TEACHERS' TOUR

President Butler, of Columbia, Has Charge of Itinerary.

New York, Oct. 23.—An elaborate tour of the United States has been planned for the five hundred English teachers who are to visit this country soon under the direction Alfred Mosely, C. M. G. President Butler, of Columbia, and City Superintendent Maxwell have made the plans. They have divided the tour into groups according to the different subjects to be studied. The teachers will visit those sections of the country where the individual subjects are specialized.

The teachers will leave England in groups of twenty-five, and remain in this country from two weeks to three months. The first group is expected to arrive at the end of November, and the last in March. Mr. Mosely, who came her some time ago, will remain here until the last group has left.

PROSPERITY UNBOUNDED

President's Proclamation Sets Day for 29th.

Washington, Oct. 23.—The President today issued a proclamation naming Thursday, November 29th, as a day of thanksgiving.

The text of the proclamation is as follows:

A proclamation:

The time of year has come, when, in accordance with the wise custom of our forefathers, it becomes my duty to set aside a special day of thanksgiving and praise to the Almighty because of the blessings we have received, and of prayer that these blessings may be continued. Yet another year of widespread well-being has passed.

Never before in our history or in the history of any other nation has a people enjoyed more abounding material prosperity than is ours; a prosperity so great that it should arouse in us no spirit of reckless pride, and least of all a spirit of heedless disregard of our responsibilities; but rather a sober sense of our many blessings, and a resolute purpose, under Providence, not to forfeit them by any action of our own.

"Material well being, indispensable though it is, can never be anything but the foundation of true national greatness and happiness. If we build nothing upon this foundation, then our national life will be as meaningless and empty as a house where only the foundation has been laid. Upon our material well being must be built a superstructure of individual and national life lived in accordance with the laws of the highest morality, or else our prosperity itself will in the long run turn out a curse instead of a blessing. We should be both reverently thankful for what we have received and earnestly bent upon turning it into a means of grace and not of destruction.

Accordingly, I hereby set apart Thursday, the twenty-ninth day of November next, as a day of thanksgiving and supplication, on which the people shall meet in their homes or their churches, devoutly acknowledging all that has been given them and to pray that they may in addition receive the power to use these gifts aright.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

"Done at the city of Washington this 22nd day of October, in the year of Our Lord one thousand nine hundred and six, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and thirty-first.

(Seal) "THEODORE ROOSEVELT."

By the President.

Elihu Root, Secretary of State.

RELIEF ESTIMATES LESS

'Frisco Committee Cuts Down Expenses Nearly a Million.

Washington, Oct. 23.—The executive committee of the Red Cross has finally approved the estimates of the San Francisco relief committee for the continuance of the relief work in that city up to July 1 next. Originally placed at $6,000,000, these estimates have been reduced by a little more than $700,000 upon the report of the Red Cross special agent. Most of the money required is already in sight, as the San Francisco committee has a balance of $2,882,000 with unfilled subscriptions subject to call of $900,000. These subscriptions include $500,000 in the hands of the New York chamber of commerce and an equal amount held by the Massachusetts relief committee. The Red Cross proper holds a little over $2,600,000. The estimates were approved with the condition, to which the San Francisco committee assented, that no further claims for damages be paid out of the relief fund. It was also arranged that the San Francisco committee should present monthly estimates instead of calling for all the funds at once and that all expenditures be audited at the war department.

The Red Cross yesterday remitted through Minister Hicks at Santiago the further sum of $1,000 for the relief of the Valparaiso earthquake sufferers, making a total up to date of $7,000.

REARRANGE THE ARMY.

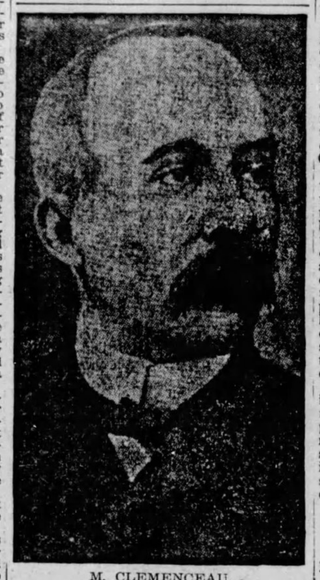
Washington, Oct. 18.—The President has decided to rearrange the military divisions, making Chicago the headquarters of the northern division under command of Major General Greely, and St. Louis the headquarters of the southwestern division under command of Brigadier-General Funston.

Episcopal church of America, in official organ, starts movement to fight Christian Science by use of old sacrament of healing oil.

CLEMENCEAU GETS POST

Sets About Forming a New French Cabinet Today.

Paris, Oct. 22.—As was expected, M. Clemenceau was summoned to the Elysee palace yesterday and entrusted with the task of forming a new ministry. M. Clemenceau expressed his acceptance and then drove to the house of M. Sarrien, the former premier, whom he consulted with regard to the political situation, saying also that he regretted M. Sarrien's retirement. M. Clemenceau then visited M. Dubost, president of the senate, with whom he conferred for a short time. He then



M. CLEMENCEAU.

went to the house of M. Bourgeois, minister of foreign affairs, whom he urged most pressingly to retain his portfolio. M. Bourgeois was inflexible in his refusal, pleading ill-health.

In the afternoon M. Clemenceau held conferences with his political friends, including General Picquart, the defender of Dreyfus, who was restored to the army and promoted on July 13. M. Clemenceau declares he has not yet offered any portfolio, and that he saw General Picquart only for the purpose of obtaining information on certain phases of army estimates. It will take him four days to choose his ministers and another four or five days for the new ministry to agree on a program. No appointments are expected until after M. Clemenceau's conference today with M. Brisson, president of the chamber of deputies.

M. Caillaux, who was finance minister in the Waldeck-Rousseau cabinet, has accepted the portfolio of finance. It is regarded as certain that M. Briand, minister of public worship; M. Bathou, minister of public works; M. Ruau, minister of agriculture; M. Thomson, minister of marine, and M. Doumergue, minister of commerce, willremain, and that Gen. Picquat will get the war portfolio. A new ministry of labor may be created, with M. Viviani, the well known socialist deputy, at its head.

BOYNTON IS SENTENCED

Man Who Counterfeited Venezuela Coins Pleads Guilty.

New York, Oct. 23.—Captain George Boynton pleaded guilty yesterday in the United States circuit court to the charge of being a party to a plan for counterfeiting silver coins of Venezuela for the purpose of financing a revolution in that country. He was sentenced to six months in the Kings county penitentiary.

Lewis M. Thompson and T. B. Wilcox, who were associated with Boynton, interposed pleas of guilty of having in their possession dies for the duplication of the coins of a foreign country, and were fined $250 and $100, respectively.

COURT HELD ON TRAIN.

Mapleton, Iowa, Oct. 23.—Court was held on a Northwestern train at Mapleton yesterday and Claude Fisher, accused of assaulting Miss Minnie Baker, a school teacher, was bound over to a grand jury in $2,000 bonds and taken to jail at Onawa. The authorities feared an attempt might be made to lynch Fisher, who was barely saved from a mob last night.

LESSON IN ELASTICITY

Secretary Will Increase Circulation by $18,000,000.

New York, Oct. 23.—Secretary Shaw's plan to increase available circulation by $18,000,000 through the deposit with the government of approved securities of that value in place of government bonds, is interesting to financiers, aside from the relief it is expected to bring to the money market, in the fact that it will be a demonstration of the benefits of an elastic currency.

An officer of one of the leading national banks voiced this interest last night. He said he thought the plan would bring good results as an object lesson in elastic currency. He thought that the working out of the plan would serve to demonstrate to congress the advantages that would follow the adoption of a scheme of elastic currency. Congress may also be influenced by this experiment to repeal the law which now limits the requirement of national bank circulation to $3,000,000.

This official said that his own bank would certainly take out all the circulation to which it may be entitled under this plan, and he thought that most other banks holding government deposits would take their share of the new circulation or would find other banks to which to assign the government bonds in case they cannot, for any reason, take the additional circulation themselves. It was pointed out that almost any bank would have in its possession, or could easily obtain, acceptable bonds to offer as substitutes for the government bonds which they have pledged as security for government deposits.

Secretary Shaw's plan for an increase in circulation provides for the substitution to the extent of $18,000,000 of approved securities, other than governments, for government bonds now pledged as security for government deposits. It is provided that the bonds so released shall immediately be used to take out additional national bank circulation.

LOUISIANA IS SELECTED.

President Will Take Battleship for Panama Trip.

Philadelphia, Oct. 22.—Official notice has been posted at League Island navy yard to the effect that the cruiser Washington will leave on November 1 for Hampton Roads. The Tennessee, it is said, will pass out a couple of days later, and the two warships will act as escort for President Roosevelt on his trip to Panama. The President has selected the new battleship Louisiana for his flagship during the voyage. His plan now is to go aboard the Louisiana at New York on November 8 and to join the convoy at Hampton Roads. It is possible, however, that he will go down the Potomac river on the Dolphin and meet the Louisiana. The trip will require about six days each way. The sailors and marines on the Washington and Tennessee are elated at having been chosen as the President's escort. The two vessels are the newest and among the finest cruisers in the navy. Neither ship has her full complement of men, but when the Minneapolis and Brooklyn arrive from Havana part of their crews will be transferred.

A farewell ball, given by the officers and men of the Tennessee, will take place tomorrow night. Four hundred invitations have been issued and guests will be present from as far distant as Tennessee.

TWENTY HURT IN WRECK

Foraker, Okla., Oct. 23.—An eastbound passenger train on the Midland Valley railroad was wrecked on a trestle west of Foraker yesterday afternoon and 20 persons were injured. The rear coach jumped the track and turned over.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Review.

New York, Oct. 20.—Dispatches to Dun's Review indicate further improvemrent in trade conditions on the whole, most cities reporting better weather for trade in seasonable goods. At Boston cooler weather has imparted more life to retail trade and jobbing business, and the primary markets for common goods are more active. Wholesale jewelers at Philadelphia note some decrease in sales, but trade for the year has surpassed that of 1905. Textile reports are favorable. Collections are somewhat irregular. Wholesale trade is active at Pittsburg and the outlook is favorable, but retail trade is not up to expectations, although improving. Window glass manufacturers have finally reached an agreement, and the steel industry was never more active, but collections in most lines are slow.

There is no cessation in activity among manufacturers and jobbers at Baltimore, while current business is of substantial proportions and in most lines payments are prompt. At New Orleans, the influence of visitors to a convention has added materially to the volumne of wholesale and retail trade. Retail trade at Kansas City has responded to improved weather conditions, manufacturing activity increases and prospects are excellent. House trade in leading lines at St. Louis is only moderately active, but mail orders come in freely and manufacturing plants are taxed to their utmost capacity. Chicago trade is benefited by more seasonable weather and materials of manufacturers are at very high prices, but the cost causes less complaint than the difficulty experienced in securinng delfveries. Retail trade at Cincinnati has improved and it is about the same as a year ago, but it is stated that frost has injured burley tobacco crop. Warm weather retards the distribution of seasonable lines at St. Paul, but the outlook is favorable and collections fair. Jobbers and manufacturers at Minneapolis have good business in most lines, sales exceeding last year's and collections are improving. Wholesale business at Portland, Ore., is satisfactory in all lines.

Bank exchanges are again larger, not only compared with preceding years, but compared with preceding weeks, the total for the week for all leading cities in the United States being $3,081,783,941, a gain of 20 per cent over last year and 20.6 per cent over the corresponding week of 1904.

Trade is clearly expanding and the volume of payments through the banks is close to the high-water mark, with no speculative excitement at any point. There is an increase at every city but one over both preceding years, and exchanges at cities outside New York are the largest ever recorded. The loss at Pittsburg, again reported this week, does not reflect current conditions in iron.

Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., Oct. 23.—Dullness marked the opening of the market this morning, and throughout the first few hours of trading and the business was at a standstill. The prices were all steady and mostly unchanged from yesterday's close. Wheat opened steady to ⅛c up in the future months and firm in the near months at 75c, December 76⅛c, May 80¼c and the distant option 77¾c. The recent declines are said to have been caused by the lack of support and the serious car shortage. The export demand is steady but not aggressive, and the small scattered holdings have gone overboard. The Liverpool market opened ¼d lower and at noon was still the same.

At the close the price had advanced throughout the list. The near months closed ½c up at 75½c, December ½c up at 76⅝c, May ⅝c up at 80¾c, and July ⅝c up at 78½c. Bradstreet's world's available supply was an increase of 4,000,000 bushels against 4,482,000 a week ago and 7,602,000 a year ago. Primary receipts were 1,229,000 bushels against 1,268,000 a week ago and 1,369,000 a year ago. Shipments were 530,000 bushels against 884,000 a week ago and 598,000 a year ago.

Corn opened steady and unchanged, except in the future months. The near months were 47¾c and 47¼c. December ⅛c up at 42, May unchanged at 43¼c and July ⅛c lower at 44c. Liverpool corn opened ¼d down, and at noon had gone to ¼d lower. Corn is so adversely affected by car shortage that this condition checks all bull efforts.

The close up being ½c higher in cash, at 48¾c, in December ⅛c higher at 42¼c, and ⅜c higher in May and July at 43⅞c and 44⅜c. The available supply was a decrease of 958,000 bushels against 569,000 a week ago and 1,038,000 a year ago. Primary receipts were 614,000 bushels against 637,000 a week ago and 317,000 a year ago. Reports from southern Illinois, Ohio, Kentucky and Indiana say that corn is not husking out as well as expected. The trading was slow, the rough weather being the chief bull influence.

Oats were, with the other grains, in the steady procession and the prices did not change enough to amount to anything and that only in the future months. The near months were unchanged with December at 35c, May ½c up at 36⅝c and July ⅛c up at 34⅞c. Oats in the Chicago market opened firm, with the shorts as the best buyers and the offerings light.

At the close the near months were ⅛c up at 35½c, December ⅜c up at 35⅝c, May ⅝c up at 37⅛c, and July ¼c up at 35⅛c.

Bradstreet's available gives an increase of 916,000 bushels of oats, against a decrease of 320,000 bushels last week and an increase of 3,752,000 bushels a year ago. Receipts today were 651,000 bushels and shipments 541,000 bushels. Commission houses bought May oats and many shorts covered. The trade was slow and the offerings light.

Clover seed opened unchanged throughout the list, and at noon had been advanced but a very little. The near months started away at $8.25, December $8.32½, January $8.37½ and March $8.42½. Receipts for today were 350 bags against 700 bags a year ago. Shipments were none against 500 bags last year. Alsike receipts were 60 bags against none last year.

Seed closed down some on report of large receipts. The near months closed 5c off, as did December, at $8.20 and $8.27½. January was down 7½c at $8.80, while March dropped 5c to $8.37½.

TOLEDO.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close— Oct. 23.	Oct. 22
Cash	75	75½	75	75½	75
Oct.	75	75½	75	75½	75
Dec.	76¼	76⅝	76⅛	76⅝	76
May	80¼	80⅝	80¼	80⅝	80
July	77⅞	78½	77⅞	78½	77¾
Corn—					
Cash	47¾	48¼	47¾	48¼	47¾
Oct.					47¼
Dec.	42	42¼	42	42¼	41⅞
May	43½	43⅞	43½	43⅝	43½
July	44	44⅜	44	44⅜	44⅛
Oats—					
Cash	35	35½	35	35½	35
Oct	35	35½	35	35½	35
Dec	35	35⅝	35	35⅝	35
May	37⅛	37⅝	36¾	37⅛	36⅝
July	34⅞	35⅛	34⅞	35⅛	34¾
Clover Seed—					
Cash	8.35	8.25	8.20	8.20	8.25
Oct.	8.25	8.27½	8.25	8.27½	8.25
Dec.	8.32½	8.32½	8.30	8.30	8.32½
Jan.	8.32½	8.37½	8.30	8.30	8.37½
March	8.42½	8.42½	8.37½	8.37½	8.42½
Rye—					
No. 1	66	....	....	66	66
No. 2	65	....	....	65	65
No. 3	62	....	....	62	62
Timothy—					
Prime	1.95	....	....	1.95	1.95
Alsike—					
Prime	7.50	....	....	7.50	7.50
Nov.	7.50	....	....	7.50	7.50

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Dec.	72¾	73¼	72⅝	73¼	72⅝
May	77⅝	78	77½	78	77½
July	76⅝	77	76⅝	77	76½
Corn—					
Oct.	44¼	44⅝	44¼	44⅝	44¼
Dec.	42¼	42½	42	42½	41⅞
May	43¼	43⅝	43¼	43½	43
July	43⅝	44	43⅝	44	43½
Oats—					
Oct.	....	....	....	32¾	32¼
Dec.	32⅜	33¼	32⅜	33¼	32⅝
May	34¼	34⅞	34¼	34⅝	34¼
July	32½	33⅛	32½	33⅛	32½

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Dec.	81¾	81⅝	81¼	81⅝	81
May	83⅝	83½	83⅜	83⅝	83¼
Corn—					
Dec.	51½	52	51¼	52	51⅛
May	49¾	49⅞	49⅜	49⅞	49⅝

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	71¾	71⅝	71¼	71⅝	71¼
May	75⅞	76¼	75⅞	76¼	75⅝

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	73¼	72⅝
May	....	....	....	77¼	76⅝

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	73	72⅝
May	....	....	....	77	77⅛

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Jan	12.60	13.62	13.55	13.62	13.67
May	13.72	13.72	13.70	13.72	13.82
Lard—					
Oct	9.60	9.75	9.60	9.75	9.60
Nov	8.92	9.05	8.90	9.05	8.95
Dec	8.37	8.40	8.35	8.40	8.40
Jan	8.20	8.22	8.17	8.22	8.22
May	8.22	8.27	8.22	8.25	8.27
Ribs—					
Oct	8.20	8.37	8.20	8.30	8.20
Jan	7.40	7.42	7.37	7.42	7.42
May	7.57	7.60	7.55	7.50	7.60

Cotton.

New York, Oct. 23.—The cotton market opened steady at a decline of 1 point to an advance of 1 point in response to cables which were as about due. The weather map made a more favorable showing than expected and this attracted some selling, but the prospect appeared to be for colder weather again in the southwest and there was considerable buying on this outlook as well as upon a private crop estimate making the crop about 11,250,000 bales. The market ruled quite irregular during the early session, but prices in the middle of the morning were about net unchanged.

The market was quiet during the late forenoon and at midday was steady, with prices at practically the closing figures of last night. Spot quiet; middling uplands, 11.25; middling gulf, 11.50.

Estimaoted receipts of cotton at the ports today, 104,000 bales, against 88,050 last week and 62,962 last year; for the week, 420,000 bales, against 572,277 last week and 293,864 last year. Today's receipts at New Orleans, 19,252 bales, against 10,621 last year, and at Houston 39,555 bales, against 27,463 last year.

Money and Stocks.

New York, Oct. 23.—(Wall Street.)—Stocks were under pressure when trading was resumed at the stock exchange and fractional declines were recorded in all parts of the lists. Colorado Fuel and Anaconda were conspicuous exceptions and gained a point each. Canadian Pacific declined 1¼, U. S. Rubber 1 and Louisville & Nashville, Pennsylvania and Sugar large fractions. Dealings were on a moderate scale only.

Stocks were offered more freely after trading had gotten well under way, notably in United States Steel, blocks of 5,000 shares being sold at each ⅛ down, until it reached 46⅛. Prominent railroad stocks offered little resistance to the pressure, but the industrials were not particularly weak. Consolidated Gas yielded 2, Toledo, St Louis & Western pfd. 1½, St. Paul 1⅜, Louisville & Nashville 1¼, Reading and Smelting 1⅛, and Great Northern pfd., Union Pacific, Northern Pacific, Delaware & Hudson and Colorado and Southern 1. The selling exhausted itself before 11 o'clock and the market became quiet at a slight recovery. Pullman moved up 1½.

Prices gravitated in the second hour to a lower level under light offerings with no sign of effective support. Losses of a point or upwards became general in the active list. Anaconda fell 4; Reading, St. Paul, Union Pacific, Northern Pacific, Canadian Pacific, Smelting and Distillers' Securities 2 to 2⅜, Smelting pfd. 1⅝ and Northwestern 1½. The market was distinctly weak at noon. Bonds were heavy.

Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, Oct. 23.—Receipts of hogs in today's market were eight cars and the market was weak and 5c lower throughout the list. The demand was good, however, and a clearance made.

Western receipts: Chicago, hogs, 20,000; estimated, 21,000; Omaha, 3,700; Kansas City, 10,000; left over in Chicago, 11,093, with the market steady and firm.

Toledo closing quotations:

Hogs—Selected heavies, average 200 to 250 lbs. $6.45@6.50; good mediums, $6.35@6.40; Yorkers, $6.25@6.30; bulk of sales, $6.25; pigs, $6.05@6.20; stags and roughs, $3.00@6.00.

Cattle—Good to prime steers, 1,500 lbs. and up, $5.00@5.35; fair to choice steers, $4.65@4.90; good to choice feeders, $3.50@4.25; fair to best cows, $3.00@3.50; heifers, $2.75@4.00; bulls, $3.00@4.50; good to choice veals, $7.00@7.50; fair to common, $4.00@4.50.

Sheep—Common to good yearlings, $4.50@6.00; lambs, good to choice, $6.25@6.75; good mixed, $4.00; culls and common, $2.00@2.50; spring lambs, $6.50@7.25.

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, Oct. 23.—(Bower & Bower's Special Report to The Blade.)—Hogs—Receipts 30 cars; market opened steady; mediums, $6.50; lights, $6.35; closed weak; sheep, lambs, calves, cattle steady.

Union Stock Yards, East Buffalo, Oct. 23.—(Swope's Special Report to The Blade.)—Cattle, 25 cars holdovers, very slow. Hogs, 50 cars, weak; yorkers $6.30@6.40; mixed mediums, heavy, $6.50@6.60. Pigs, $6.50@6.60. Sheep, 35 cars, lower; best lambs, $7@7.10; best wether sheep, $5.75; mixed sheep, $5.40; prime heavy ewes, $5.00; culls, $3.00@4.00; calves, $3.00@7.50.

Chicago, Oct. 23.—Cattle, estimated receipts, 9,000; market slow and steady. Beeves, $6.10@7.30; stockers and feeders, $1.65@5.25; Texans, $2.75@4.35); westerns, $3.90@6.25; calves, $6.00@7.50.

Hogs—Receipts 20,000; market 5c lower. Mixed and butchers, $6.05@6.50; good heavy, $6.35@6.50; rough heavy, $5.80@6.10; light, $6.05@6.45; pigs, $5.75@6.15; bulk of sales, $6.15@6.45.

Sheep—Estimated receipts 24,000; market steady. Sheep, $3.65@5.70; lambs, $4.50@7.50.

U. S. Yards, Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 23.—(Special report to The Blade from Brinkman, Wood & Beck.)—Hogs, 30 loads. Heavy, $6.60@6.65; mediums, heavy Yorkers, $6.50; light Yorkers, $6.40@6.45; pigs, $6.45@6.55. Sheep, 5 cars; slow. Sheep, $4.25@5.65; lambs, $5.00@7.15. Calves, $5.00@8.00.

N. Y. Stock Market.

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Am. Loco. com	75¼	75¼	74	74¼
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co.	134	134	133½	133⅝
Atchison	101¾	102	100⅝	101¼
Am. Car & F. Co.	44½	44½	43⅝	44
Amal. Copper	114⅝	114½	112¾	113⅝
Am. Smelters	156¼	156¼	154⅜	155
Am. Woolen Co	35½	35½	34⅝	35¼
Am. Fy. com	10¼	10¼	10⅛	10⅛
Balt. & Ohio	119	119⅝	118⅞	119
B'lyn R. Trans	79	79	78	78¼
Chicago & G. W	17½	17¼	17½	17¼
Canadian Pac	174⅜	175¼	173⅝	175⅛
Colorado Fuel	54⅜	54⅜	52¼	53
Ches. & Ohio	58½	58½	57⅝	58
Cast Iron Pipe	48	48	48	48
Del. & Hudson	213¼	219¼	218	218
Distillers Secx	69	69	68¼	69
Erie com	44⅜	44⅜	43⅜	44¼
Illinois Central	173½	173½	173	173
K. C. S. pfd.	59⅛	59⅛	58⅜	58⅜
Louis. & Nash	145	145⅞	145	145½
Mexican Central	21¼	21¼	20⅜	21
Missouri Pacific	95	95	93¾	94⅞
M. K. & T. com	34	34	33¼	33⅜
North Am. Co.	89½	89½	89	89
N. Y. Central	129½	129⅝	128¾	129⅝
N. & W. com	94	94	93½	93½
Ont. & Western	45⅝	45⅞	45⅝	45⅞
Penn. Ry.	141⅝	142	141	141⅝
People's Gas Co.	89	89	89	89
Reading com	145¼	145¼	142¾	144⅝
Rock Island	27½	27⅝	27¼	27¼
Rep. I. & S. Co.	36	36	35	36
Ry. Steel Spgs.	52	52	52	52
So. Ry.	33¾	34	33⅜	34
St. Paul	171½	171½	169⅞	171⅜
Southern Pacific	92¾	92⅞	91⅜	92⅝
Texas Pacific	36⅜	36⅝	36¼	36⅜
Union Pacific	184⅜	184½	182⅜	184⅜
U. S. Steel	47⅜	47⅜	46½	47⅜
U. S. Steel pfd.	106⅛	106½	106	106½
Virginia Chem.	37	38	37	37½
Wabash com.	19⅜	19⅜	19¼	19¼
Wabash pfd.	45¼	45¼	45	45
Wab. Deb. B's	82¼	82¼	80⅞	81¼
W. & L. E. com	16⅝	16⅝	16⅝	16⅝

Toledo Produce.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 28c; solid packed, 27c; dairy 18@20c packing stocks, 15c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 23½c.

Cheese—Michigan full cream, 11c.

Cabbage—Home-grown, bbl., 85c.

Beets—New, bu., 50c.

Cauliflower—$1.50@2.00.

Cucumbers—Home grown, dozen, $1.00.

Lettuce—Per lb., 12c.

Tomatoes—Home-grown, $1.50.

Spanish Onions—Per crate, $1.50.

Green Onions—Per bunch, 10c; pickling, bu., $1.75@2.25.

Potatoes—Bu., 60c.

Sweet Potatoes—Virginias, bu., 55c; bbl., $1.50; Jersey, per bbl., $2.75; per bu., $1.00.

Long Radishes—Per dozen, 10c.

Celery—Michigan, doz., 25@27c.

Hubbard Squash—Doz., $1.25.

Red Peppers—String, 5c; mango peppers bu, 50c.

Pumpkins—Doz., 50c

Egg Plant—Dozen, 75c.

Apples—New, homegrown, 50@75c; Snow, bu., $1.00; Greenings, $2.50 per bbl.; Baldwins, $2.75 per bbl.; Spies, $2.90 per bbl.

Crabapples—Bu., 50c

Island Peaches—AAA, $2.00 per bu.; fancy AA, per bu., $1.50; fancy A, per bu., $1.25; fancy B, per bu., 90c.

Limes—Per hundred $1.00

Oranges—Jamaica, box, $3.50; Florida, box, $5.50; Florida Grape fruit, $4.00.

Plums—Tragedy, box, $3.00@3.50; Clyman, box, $1.00@1.25.

Pears—Kiefer, 50c.

Bananas—Per bunch, $1.25@1.75.

Lemons—Italian, 360 size, fancy, $3.50; 300 size, $3.50; California, $3.00 box.